Prologue

tyrantseyetranslations.wordpress.com/prologue-8/

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At first she did not even realize what she saw.

Small stone stele was her knee … and looked too rough to be called a tombstone.

Even stele it is difficult to call – just a stone mounted on the side of the road. It is unlikely that someone put him at least some effort. There was not even an inscription. This stone is placed on the ground as well as the child puts on the floor cube. Because of this horrible negligence seemed buried their dead man did not feel him no pity or respect. If she did not know what exactly is this stone, just passed to the target.

– It's … it? .. – Hardly said Dominic Skoda.

Due to the heavy leaden clouds landscape around it was painted such gloomy colors that afternoon did not look like himself. A tombstone of this darkness looked even more pathetic.

– Y … yes, it's … the grave of Mrs. Lucia – confirmed rustic old woman accompanied her to this place.

She did not dare raise his wrinkled face … and her voice could be heard deep fear.

Of course, some of this was due to the fact that she spoke to the ruler of the land, who returned in triumph after a long and hard war … but much more rustic old woman scared monster huge figure standing behind Dominica.

It combined two contrasting colors in his body – silvery white and absolutely black.

Huge black monster wings were folded and hang over the head with a long neck. The size is much greater than the cow and the horse … rather, it was so huge, like eating their lunch.

But, unlike the beasts … the location of the limbs and head had been more human.

However, "humanoid" it prevented the call is too long neck. His arms and legs were also balanced in length does not like people. On the head, something resembling a horse, had a pair of horns. But most important: almost half the length of the creature held the tail – a body that is least associated with the human body.

It was like people, but it was not a human being.

He had wings, but it was not a bird.

He had a tail, but it was not an animal.

What other word than "monster", we can describe this creation?

Oddly enough … most of all when you look at this monster attracted attention not its shape.

His fur is not covered. Not smooth skin. Some called it "scales", but it is not that the scales which were snakes and lizards … it was made up of enormous smooth plates connected to each other. Most of all, she reminded plate armor worn by mounted knights.

That is why people gave this monster a name.

They called them "dragoons" that is, armored dragons.

The sight of these monsters was so terrible that the man was next to him, it was hard not to be afraid to talk. Perhaps the old woman was worth more praise for the courage – because she did not run away screaming, and could lead to Dominica here. Even the Dominic barely stay on his feet, when I first saw this dragoon.

– Lucia … – dazed, barely discernible Dominic whispered name of the person buried under that tombstone.

Lucia, her younger sister, was the last living member of her family.

“Sister. Sister-ah … “

She loved her sister. His only relative, related to her by blood.

When she closed her eyes, her smiling face itself floated out of the darkness.

As soon as there was silence, to hear her voice in my head.

“Look, what a flower. It is great to come to your hair. “

“Oh yes. We need to visit the grave of his father and mother … “

Skoda was ruined knightly family.

More specifically, their estate was disappointingly small area … it hardly fits the description of “knightly family” houses, and even a peaceful life in its territory has been difficult to conduct. They were the typical “rural aristocracy” with a tiny estate.

His father, who had to work to strengthen their family status, went to war even before Lucia has reached the age of reason, and never returned. Although the family and called “chivalry”, the people that give birth to it, had their strengths and weaknesses. Dominic did not just think about the fact that her father, perhaps, was not born for battle.

As for the mother … she died from the disease within a few years after my father disappeared on the battlefield.

Like her father, she was a person straight to stubbornness. On raising two daughters and content Skoda estate modest income tax she took a lot of effort. So many that a relatively simple disease became fatal for her.

“Sister, have shared with us today duck.

Wait a little, I will make your favorite mustard sauce. “

Since then, Dominique and her sister Lucia remained huddled together and under one roof.

Of course, no matter how small they may be an estate tax on a quiet carefree life they missed … at first. Soon after that the village that belonged to the Skoda family, began to delay payments, if not evade taxes. Suppose they were to know, but the head of the family died in the war, leaving behind two girls who are under 20 years. And because they lacked even the servants, a village attitude towards them was very dismissive.

And Skoda family did not have enough power to punish is disrespectful.

Dominic realized that this can not last forever.

The war was for many years and obviously did not want to end.

Moreover – the front line is constantly shifting, and one day could become a battlefield and home of Dominica and Lucia. She knew that because of poverty they may well throw his native kingdom, and that is why the fear of being in the thick of war stalked her every day.

“Sister. Sister, why are you … “

On that day, when she said that goes to the front, Lucia looked at her sad eyes.

Dominica is not just once or twice thought to back down … but his decision to leave to fight and not canceled.

Shot to fame on the battlefield, it was able to increase the size of their holdings, or move them away from the front line. And the peasants would be imbued with due respect to the Skoda family.

In Dominica, there was no support, on which it could rely in this time of war, and no other way to protect my sister she could not think.

“Sister. When will you be back?..”

Of course, in spite of the chivalrous origin, proper military training Dominic has not received.

The man who was supposed to teach her martial arts, that is, the father, died, and to hire a good teacher required a substantial sum of money … that it simply was not.

That is why its ability to be glorified in war is very limited.

Or rather, accurate to say that the opportunity she had only one.

It is from the very beginning has been deprived the right to choose.

When she was asked to give the service of his body, she went for it.

In other words…

– Lucia … – Dominic fell to her knees in front of a small grave. – But … the war is over.

She was able to distinguish himself, received the award in the new estate and returned to their homeland in triumph. But…

– Why do you…

– Uh …

It seems that the old woman, still staring at the ground, all the while muttering, talking about the details of the death of Lucia, Dominica … but almost did not hear anything. It was too hard to take even the fact that her sister had died. About something else she could not think.

All her life she dedicated to her.

In Dominica, there were no other people, for which she could live.

It is thought that that would be with her no matter what, she will always fight for his sister, allowed to sacrifice your body and not become a strong soldier and noble knight, and choose a much more terrible way to get on the battlefield.

And because of that she fought and earned a great reward.

But…

– I…

Was she wrong?

Maybe if she stayed with her sister, even if she could not avoid death, Dominic could at least be with her in her last hour, or did die with her?

Surely life Lucia extinguished by the fact that each moment of expectation seemed to her an eternity.

Surely she was dying, full of deep despair and loneliness.

And when the thought came into her head … she could not restrain himself.

– Ah … ah … ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ..!

Dominic wept, sitting opposite the tomb.

She beat her hands the ground, dressed in armored gloves, not thinking about what they are stained, and crying. Her grief filled so strong that she had no idea what to do with it. She just continued to punch the ground, filled with unbearable feelings.

And then…

Oh-oh-oh … oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh! ..

The overcast skies over Dominica roar.

Covered in silver armor dragon he threw back his head and let out a mournful, wailing roar … as if he was crying with her.

Chapter 1

tyrantseyetranslations.wordpress.com/chapter-1-4/

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The mysterious object was illuminated by the moon light.

… Although the word “standing” to apply to it is difficult. Rather, he “was.” The word “was” meant to have at least the legs or feet, which he was not, as there was no handles. You can not make out whether he has the torso or head. He did not have any form and shape, even permanent, since the form of the object is constantly changing. It’s hard to even tell whether an object placed vertically or horizontally.

Toru ACURE stared at the mysterious object.

– …

The object now and then twitched.

The surface of the vague shapes, covered with dirt and fallen leaves, constantly shaking. Of course, she had no eyes, no nose or mouth.Perhaps, if the Torah was asked what it was, he could only say the word “heap”. This self-propelled pile of dirt looked so strange, that did not give no clear description.

– Seagull …

Thor’s voice was cold and gloomy. Maybe blame the cold and darkness of the night.

Gull.

It was a girl’s name, which he decided to assume his mistress, and which should serve.

Silver hair, small brittle figure, an aura of mystery. Princess perished country.

Her features were so perfect, as if the doll belonged, created a master of world renown.

Her hands were so fragile, as if she could fall apart in the arms of unwary.

Her skin was so white and smooth, as if the dirt does not even dare to approach her.

We pile in front of him missing all of the list.

Only dirty “heap” no humane drop.

– This is … your … – dumbfounded continued Torah. – Your …

Tohru blinked again.

In fact, what he saw, it was hard to believe. He even thought that if he seems to be screwed up and then suddenly open the eyes, this picture is finally disappear.

Finally, he was forced to give up and finish his question:

– Pajamas … or something?

– Mmm.

From the “heap” thought the girl’s face.

It seems that the heap somewhere there was a cut, or rather, a hole under his head. However, there is nothing surprising.

Long silver hair, purple eyes, white skin – the girl looked the same as before.

The only part was changed her clothes.

– Exceptional thermal insulation, – answered the face Seagulls Trabant, leaning out of the “heap”.

– No, but with this I do not intend to argue, but …

– Exceptional zamaskirovannost.

Seagull does not speak very well English and a continental confused in accents and emphasis, but her tone perfectly aired that she is proud of this thing.

– And with that, I also argue not going to, but … – grimly said Toru. – You’ve got to taste all right?

– Important usability. The highest priority.

– …

Thor once again looked at the “pajamas” Seagulls.

It was, rather, the clothes do not, and sleeping bag. To put it more precisely – simply a bag in which he could completely fit one person.Unlike conventional cylindrical bags, this has provided a pretty good leeway man took it.

Front cover its fine mesh layer 2-3. Seagull was enough to climb in and ride a little on the ground to grid hooked for leaves and dirt, which served as an additional means of camouflage.

In addition, this bag does not repeat human shape, and from a distance it is difficult to accept for someone’s shelter.

– Well, if you’re a mage, you probably have to dress up as.

– Own production. Pride. Masterpiece – confirmed Seagull guess that this thing was proud and self-satisfied nod.

– The best defense – not to give the enemy to discover yourself, huh?

– Confirm.

– But now you do not need to dress up as. Get out, your view of the melancholy drives.

– Mmm?

– Precautions leave us – Toru said.

From all sides they were surrounded by trees, fallen leaves and dirt. Before we break camp here, the Torah set several “barriers” along the perimeter.

Of course, they are fundamentally different from those barriers that exhibited for the defense sorcerers. They were much easier. The barrier consists of brittle twigs, hidden under fallen leaves, that would certainly crunched, if they occur.

In addition, between the branches of the trees were stretched thin filaments attached to him with a small bell.

They hung on the case, if a potential enemy will try to get to them, without touching the ground, well, just as an extra security measure.

– And one more thing. Maybe she and warms you, and masks, but I am concerned about the fact that because of it you can not quickly get ready for the battle, if something happens.

– Um … – Seagull frowned.

Obviously, she did not like criticism of the beloved “pajamas”.

– No problem. I can move with lightning speed.

– Oh .. – handed the Torah, squinting. – Come on try to make a circle around the tree. As fast as possible.

– Um – Seagull replied, as if to say, “Yes, no question.”

And then he ran at full speed to the specified tree.

But…

– Gya-eh?

Already in the third step is picturesquely stumbled and fell.

However, she literally hit the dirt face. Dirt and leaves covered with not only a beautiful face, and silver hair.

– I told you.

– Ooh. Impossible.

– Now you know why the clothing is usually repeats the shape of the body? You now, in a sense, trying to run, stepping on the hem of her own skirt.

In addition, due to the fact that her clothes were wrapped in netting, collect leaves and dirt, she could easily be hooked to it for any branch.

In other words, her pajamas perfectly old enough to dress for the role of a stationary state in the hope that you will not notice, but for fast movement (more precisely, the flight) does not fit perfectly.

– So proud … – sadly she whispered Seagull.

Her favorite pajamas blurs the line between themselves and the land so well that it looked like a seagull is owed severed head and looked not the most pleasant way.

– Take off your clothes already – the Torah said, handing lying on the ground Seagull hand.

And in the next moment …

Very near to the Torah fingers flew blade and stuck in the fallen leaves.

… Hatchet.

– Ah ?!

Toru reflexively took a hand and prepared for battle.

Generally, these axes designed for Cutting through the road through the thicket, chopping wood and butchering a

small production. But in order for them to be not only universal, but also effective, they do a pretty heavy. They are cut and substantially not by the blade sharpness, but due to its gravity.

And if this was a little ax flown metche … that this day the Torah would be remembered as the one in which he lost a couple of fingers.

– Brother … – indifferent voice came from somewhere in the frozen darkness of the surrounding trees.

He was so smooth that it did not feel any sense.

– What are you doing there?

– It's me you fit to ask, you fool! – Howled Torah. – What the hell are you doing ?!

– No, it's still the question I should ask.

With these words from the trees to them came a tall, slender woman.

Due to the narrow eyes and neat lips she seemed very mature, but in fact she was only 17 years old. Her long hair was tied in a ponytail at the back, which is why it is a bit like a guy and immediately began to make an impression very active person.

Although she was slim, but it did not seem weak, but because of their clothes – a light leather armor – it became like a strong young doe.

Akari ACURE.

The younger sister of the Torah. But she was a half-sister, is not related to him by blood.

She went on the hunt and just returned.

In her left hand she held a poultry carcass. It seems that it is gutted and bled her on the spot, as the blood flowed only small drops. With this bloody image Akari production becomes even more impressive. If a girl at night on the road saw the child, he would undoubtedly have wet my pants, and then burst into tears.

– Why are you in the middle of the night – she continued, looking at the Torah with their black eyes – Woman pinned to the ground and ordered her to undress?

– … Eh? – Toru asked blankly.

No, he actually said Seagull "undressed", but …

– And … wait a minute, you did not understand, – Thor shook his head. – Here there is not what you thought.

– Mmm? Stop undressing?

I have already begun to take pajamas Seagull bowed her head in amazement.

As pajamas – nightwear, then, of course, underneath Seagull was practically naked. In addition, because of the cool nights of her snow-white skin was painted blush, which only exacerbates the misunderstanding.

– Are you already beginning to undress ?!

– The Torah. Illogical – Chaika said sulkily.

– How do you hard, brother – Akari added, shaking his head.

Although her face was hard to catch at least something similar to the emotion of it, however, it exuded an eerie chill. Not that Akari was not able to experience any feelings, she just did not know how to express their appearance. As it turned out – I did not even know the Torah.

– Every time I look away, as you already rushed at little girls.

– Enough of this talk about me! – Howled Torah. – I do not …

– But if it's your fetish, then nothing can be done.

– Hey, you. You are listening to me?

– What would be a pervert or a ladies' man you are, how fast you may be finished, no matter how short it you may be, I will always love you, brother. I am well aware that my duty as a younger sister, – to take you just the way you are!

With that she spread her arms to the side, as if inviting the Torah to jump into her arms. And yes, in her left hand she was still clutching the carcass freshly killed birds. Because of this, the feeling that she did not want to hug him and strangle to death.

– Enough already … chance to utter any nonsense!

– Nonsense?

– Size does not your business!

And then, quickly or slowly – too. And all the rest.

– But it's a very important question. That's why I mentioned – minted in response to Akari. – And by the way, I would not hurt to know the answer. I'm your sister.

– Oboydeshsya!

– Come on, brother. Undress – quietly ordered Akari. – I firmly believe that my brother is not completely hopeless, and that if he tells anyone to undress, is willing to do it himself.

– Believe me, as much as necessary! – Angrily said Toru, then picked up the ax and threw it at Akari, who easily caught it in the air, deftly scrolling finger, and "drop" so that he hung on her belt.

– Oh … and what the hell do I do in these mountains?

– To camp? – Slightly incredulous voice asked Akari.

– Ah, yes, of course. Of course! – Sarcastically said Toru, then caught a bird carcass which Akari threw like in exchange for a hatchet. – Well, what we will do with it? Crude has complicated.

– But there is not a fire razvedeshsya – saw Akari.

And she was right. It's hard to come up with something more significant than a fire in the mountains. And if they fire a muddle could still hide, then the smell of smoke and nothing can be done.

Torah, Akari and Seagull were on the run. Forget about the dangers and precautions impermissible.

– It would be possible to pickle … but we have no salt, no banks …

– The Torah.

Seagull suddenly gently tugged the hem of his garment. At some point, she still had time to change clothes and was not half-naked, and in his usual black-and-white dress.

– Cooking. Practical Magic, – she said, pointing a finger at himself.

– Oh … Well, you could. You can do it?

– Mmm.

Seagull with a happy face nodded, then reached for the black box, leaning against a nearby tree.

It was delivered vertically hexagonal box in which he could fit people.

Coffin.

But Gull, of course, benefited from it is not the body, and made of wood and steel instrument. A long tube. The complex mechanism. The handle of the treated wood. Seagull start habitual movements of the device to connect to each other.

And very soon she picked up a finished tool.

He was long. Perhaps longer herself.

Magic outfit called Gundo.

It was a kind of magic wands, mages are used to cast spells. Thanks Gundo spells that previously required lengthy rituals have become much simpler and therefore more useful.

– The Torah. Meat. Vaughn. Branch. Hang – Chaika said, reeling on the neck of the so-called patch cord, and then pointed to the tree next to the Torah.

– Like this?

– Uh-huh.

Nodding, Seagull directed gun hanging on the carcass.

And then…

– Aymr, iai, daring, IRG … – start intones Seagull, clinging to the sight and shut the other eye.

Besides the fact that the cast has focused minds, it is also conducted in the language, uttering words that switches on the brain “magic” mode. However, the Torah, as a layman, all the details of what is happening could not have known.

– Fifa, Ax, eksepus, res …

Finally, around the girl appeared dim blue glow.

It was not flame and lightning.

This light, the essence of which bordered on the void, suddenly began to expand, and then began to draw in the air difficult letters.

This was the route that was appointed by the spell, and that was to go to magic power.

At first the letters were cut off from each other, but then began to slowly rotate around Gundo, and then completely merged into a single chart.

– Appear, “Kipyatitel” – confident tone said Gull.

And in the next moment something invisible, but obviously highly compressed, poured into the hanging carcass.

There was no light. There was no sound.

But the Torah understood that launched some force.

And then…

– Oh … great – I dropped the Torah, when he heard the smell of fried bird.

The magic that can in such a short time to cook food without fire, no doubt, extremely useful.

Toru enthusiastically turned to the Seagull …

– A…

… Which surprised clapped eyes.

And in the next moment … bird bird exploded.

– Ah ?!

Naturally, since the Torah was standing next to a tree, a few lumps flew in his direction. No matter how clever acrobat he was, but to dodge all, even he could not.

– Oh, it's hot! Wh-what happened ?!

After dropping off the face of adhering oshmetok, Thor turned to the suspended carcass.

The picture was, frankly, pathetic. Most of the meat and viscera scattered around, and hung from a branch just skin and bones.

– What happened ?!

– …

Seagull some time sat motionless with round eyes, and then …

– Hee-hee – dropped it and smiled sweetly.

– Do not think it will help – roared in fury Torah.

It looks like she made a mistake somewhere. Apparently, the rate of heating.

Due to the fact that the temperature inside the poultry has risen sharply, the whole contained in it boiled water and instantly turned into steam, which quickly inflated carcass. As a result, it exploded.

Only now the Torah remembered that this girl named Seagull possessed extraordinary strength of will only in critical moments, and in the rest of the time was very clumsy (and it was not just about magic) and suffered defeat after defeat.

– How could I have forgotten? .. – Handed the Torah, scraping leftover meat with clothes.

– I tried in vain, – summed Akari.

Indeed, even though they could put out the smoke from the flown apart in all directions undigested lumps, but the smell of anything about it was no longer possible.

– Damn … – Tohru looked at the hanging in the night sky the moon. – So … I should not have such a hurry.

Toru ACURE, saboteur.

His journey was so difficult that at times he almost began to regret his own choice.

***

A long, long war left behind.

It lasted more than 3 centuries and ended only when the Northern Empire Gas is always in the whirlwind of events, was completely destroyed.

Arthur Strip Emperor Empire Gas, known as Emperor of the Damned, the Devil King Immortal, the Great Sage … and, most importantly, as the greatest magician.

But even monstrous Emperor could not stand against the combined might of the armies of his enemies, and was defeated. Officially, it was reported that his body was burnt to ashes. As Arthur Gas, one might say, the rules of their country alone, the Empire immediately broke up brick by brick. Half of his vassals was killed and the other fled across Ferbistu.

The rest of the state was divided between the territory and resources of the former Empire, and then embarked on the development of the stolen magical technologies. In addition, they were attacked, and a heavy load of recovery of economic problems, and would not have to fight anyone.

It is time to begin peace.

But … it is not in the history so that any line could completely distinguish one era from another.

Despite the fact that on the wave termination announced quite officially, it does not mean that the next day lives have changed radically. For people living in war time has become so familiar that the world seemed to them something unusual … and there were many people whose being turned so suddenly and unexpectedly that they could not accept the fact of occurrence of peacetime.

These include, for example, includes all the artisans that for many years supplied the army of necessary supplies.

Another example was the merchants who lived in that traded with soldiers in their camps.

People like the Torah and Akari ACURE also belonged to these people – they are saboteurs of ACURE. All my life I have made a living weapon that can turn the tide of battle.

They were the people who are building their lives solely of benefit considerations, they could bring the war. In peace time, they, like all the other saboteurs, immediately becomes useless. But even though they knew it all, we could not just change the way of life, who have dedicated all their time. Their education has left on the body and soul such prints, from which they could not escape.

They were a relic of the past.

And it was …

Chaika Trabant.

She – Seagull Gas.

Being the successor of Arthur Devil Strip, it also applies to those people who had no place in the new world.

***

After some simple dinner meeting began.

– So … the question is, what do we do next, – the Torah said, sitting on the ground and leans back against the tree trunk.

Akari sat beside him, and the gull – on the contrary. The fire they could not breed, but the moonlight is still enough to make out faces in the darkness.

In fact, it’s been 5 days since they left Delsorant, but had the opportunity to talk to them just now. The rest of the time they were running day and night, trying to break away from his pursuers, and because it was not up to talking. If the Torah and Akari were still in order, Seagull already falls from weariness feet.

– We need to decide where we are going to move, at least approximately.

– M? – Surprise dropped Seagull, which was kind of like better than others to understand what is happening.

It looks like she was going to do the same as before – lightly walk in search of the “souvenirs” of his father …

– I understand that he rashly promised to follow you regardless of whether you’re looking for “souvenirs” or simply

run from those nasty guys, but nothing we can not help, unless we understand, are in what kind of situation – with frown said Toru.

Seagull chasing.

There was a band of knights, mercenary, assassin, and God knows who, who hunted Seagull Gas, daughter of the Emperor of the Damned … and at the same “souvenirs”.

And as the Torah and Akari, they are half due to circumstances fought with the detachment thus, resulting began to follow the Chaika and defend it …

– I understand … – Chaika said, nodding obediently.

When she did that, then it became so charming that resembled an elegant doll, who can not offer anything but pleasant appearance. Of course, she could confidently call himself a magician, and magicians in the world was not so much, but it is by no means unique.

In other words … they clearly do not like a dangerous person for whom you want to send a squad led by a knight. Of course, people sometimes looks can be deceiving, and persecute not only the bad people, but also good.

– So after all – the Torah, squint said. – You really the daughter of Arthur of Gaza?

– Confirm – Seagull nodded, then proudly thrust out his chest a little and added. – I’m really a princess.

It seems that it is, in spite of its position, it is not felt the strain.

– I Do not know if you can be proud of.

– Revered. It is necessary, – said Gull, showing the finger.

Let her and the mistress, but as evident under them, the Torah spoke to her very familiarly. In addition, even though she called herself a princess, the Torah had not the slightest idea how to talk with all kinds of the royal family. Perhaps these features of his irritated Seagull.

– So … what is your ultimate goal?

– Collection. Collect the remains of his father – Seagull replied confidently.

Indeed, Seagull collected the remains of his father, Emperor Arthur Strip, nicknamed the Devil.

After the death of Arthur Strip in the battle for the capital of the Empire Gas won his “heroes” dismembered the corpse and pick up a part of it.

Objects, for a long time served as the seat of powerful thoughts, were the source of magical energy and fuel were magical.

The most common fuel used recycled fossils of creatures that have a certain level of intelligence (so-called “dry fuel”), but the remains of Arthur Strip, the strongest mage in history Ferbista were much more powerful source of energy. And, of course, a clean fuel that can accommodate a lot of magical energy cost by orders of magnitude more expensive than usual.

In other words, Gaza Emperor remains were trophies that are divided between the “heroes”.

Of course, it was never mentioned publicly.

Stated it was that in the course of the battle with the emperor heroes destroyed his body with the help of magic, and

he did not even ash remaining.

Questioned the need for such stringent measures only person he could, who has not heard the legend of Emperor Gaza. Some have argued that the Devil, keep at bay the rest of the state, was not a man at all.

But whatever it was …

– I understand that in a good no one will give us, – he said with displeasure the Torah.

If more precise, since “Heroes” took home trophies, which should be divided among the winners, they zealously guarded the remains, and even refused to recognize the fact of the fact that own them.

– Well, do you know who they are?

– … – Seagull shaking her head.

– How it all started – said Toru, feeling it leans impotence.

The situation is complicated by the fact that the names of most of those heroes that defeated Emperor in battle, never disclosed. One reason for this was that the names of those involved in the actual killing of the Emperor, knew almost no one – including the detachment were like magicians who supported the other from a distance, and many other fighters that held back reinforcements trying to help the emperor.

Another reason was that the end of the Empire Gas put a united army of other kingdoms that have concluded a forced union. Immediately after the war began carve-up areas and pulling the blankets. All the countries have tried to play the card of “it is our knights and were heroes,” which is why the list of “Heroes” became even more arbitrary. Each country tried to present it in this light, to assert their rights to the maximum amount of land and booty.

It was believed that the actual battle with the emperor had entrusted a special squad of 8 persons, but the names of the people that were part of the squad, is also not disclosed due to the delicate political component of the question.

Of course, Delsorantu rumors that Earl, who ruled the city, one of the characters, but the ordinary citizen had no way to ensure their veracity.

– But. Share. INFORMATION – suddenly said Gull, raising a finger.

– A? Someone is sharing with you information? Who!

– Stranger.

– …

Thor frowned.

If the story Seagulls take at face value … it turns out that before Chaika periodically appeared a mysterious man who gave her information about the owners of the remains, and then disappeared.

But who could it be?

What is he persecuted?

– Maybe he was sent to those “forces trying to restore the Empire Gas”, which said that knight?

More specifically, the one knight said that there are people who plan to revive the state, using the Cursed Emperor child Seagull – a legitimate heir to the throne.

– ..

Seagull bowed her head in amazement.

Either she was trying to say that does not understand what it was about, or knight of the words she could not hear at the time. However…

– Sounds suspiciously, – she expressed her opinion Akari, sitting with arms folded.

Not only is this “someone” had knowledge, inaccessible to the majority of ordinary people, he must have had to understand who this Seagull.In other words, he had a huge supply of information and used it for their own purposes.

But if there was such a mighty Gulls assistant … why it is all the time looking for the remains of one?

After she met the Torah and Akari, they saw to it that there is no nothing wrong with her … but she might well die, for example, in the same mountains Delsoranta. Or it could overtake the detachment of a knight, and then executed as a dangerous person.

If this man had planned to use for the revival of The Seagull Empire Gas, its plan was too fragile, if it can be called up.

– What are you all going to do with the remains?

Its goal is to collect the remains of the Emperor Arthur Strip.

This goal was clear, but it is not clear what she was going to do with them.

Revive Empire Gas? Avenge the people of other countries?

Or…

– … Bury – Just said Gull.

– Ah … yes. That’s it – the Torah nodded.

Due to the abundance of lofty words like “empire”, “Emperor”, “Princess” and so on what is happening can be easily mistaken for something very complex and intricate. The process of collecting the remains of a preparatory stage seemed to some the next step.

But this girl wanted only to recover his father’s body to be buried.

Perhaps this way of thinking can be called natural.

It was a family affair that did not have nothing to do with the fact that her father was the Devil, and she – the princess.

That’s just …

– I’m afraid, even if you tell them that you want only this, they will not leave you alone.

– ..

As already mentioned, the Emperor’s remains were the strongest source of magic, but not only. They are – a symbol of Empire Gas … and if someone managed to collect them all, this person would quickly become perceived as the heir of the empire.

Anyway, this is what he was afraid of the knight.

Let the empire collapsed and gas, but it has existed for hundreds of years. Its existence was beneficial to thousands, millions of people, and among them there are still many of those who tried to revive the empire.

– Oh, you … – a little ruefully said Toru. – Do you realize in what a dangerous thing it was involved?

– ..

It seems that these thoughts did not come to her.

In her mind lived just one thought: “bury the remains of her father,” and because of that she is so clearly focused on her and not break on the way … and that’s why the Torah was afraid for her.

He knew how easily such sincere feelings can be operated.

– Father. Collect. Rest. Later. Will begin. My future … – Chaika said.

Something like she was saying a few days ago.

What time it stopped 5 years ago, the day of the death of Empire Gas.

What she could not get in the future, it is not will deal with the past.

Torah understood it.

Sometimes it is also bound hand and foot by the shackles of the past … even though they were not like the ones that tied Seagull.

– By the way … why Empire Gas all destroyed .. – Toru said, folding his arms.

Because life is Torah consisted of daily training in the village ACURE, get beyond it managed only after the war. Prior to that, he learned about the state of affairs only scraps of stories stray traders in the world. Picture of the world was only approximate in his head, and details about the affairs of each country he did not know.

– Brother. What are you stupid social issues.

Akari shook her head, and this gesture seemed feigned.

Thor knew that this girl is very rarely show their emotions, and her gestures were quite shameless, but even he could not help but get angry at her and did not snap.

– Sorry.

– But that you seem nice.

– Do not make me angry. Shut up, – reflex growled Thor, seeing as Akari clenches his fists, emphasizing his words.
– And in general, you might think you have to behave in society get better than me.

Like the Torah, Akari did not leave the boundaries of the village ACURE until her death. Therefore, about the world she had to know as much as he did.

– I – a woman – said Akari, proudly sticking out his chest.

By the way, as opposed to Gulls, she looked much more mature. Her clothes are very well emphasized the line of her body, and even, perhaps, attracted to him too much attention …

– And women have a special female weapon.

– What?

– While we were in Delsorante and you spend days lying in bed, I used her feminine weapons to collect information.

– Wait, so your gun is …

Akari Torah and learned to engage in dirty work – the destruction of all things, the collection and manipulation of information, murders, provocations. saboteurs were experts in such matters, who preferred not to advertise. Suppose they did not manage to take part in these battles, prepare for them, they have dedicated their entire lives in the village.

And, of course, female saboteurs learned to use their bodies in order to entice the enemy commanders, to penetrate into the enemy camp disguised as prostitutes, and so on.

In addition, Akari better than many other saboteurs knew how to control his body and often joined the men's field saboteurs for physical training …

– So you had time to …

Toru imagined Akari obtains information through the bed men, and realized that it is very difficult to imagine her in the role. However, for the saboteur, this should not be something out of the ordinary.

– Yes … – I replied Akari without shame drops. On the contrary, she said proudly. – I gossiped.

– If you're proud of the fact that the information gathered in this way, then you clearly something wrong with the views of the world.

– I appreciate it.

– This is not a compliment! – Wearily handed the Torah.

– But still it is not necessary to look down on the flow of information exchanged between a lady's brother. And men, they do not tell anything.

– That's just in them as unproven and murky rumors that these flows are completely useless.

– No. It is because the rumors are muddy, the more of them, the more clearly emerges the truth. Unless you did not teach?

Really … can not be smoke without fire.

How dull and improbable nor would the hearing, there was still a fact on which it is based. On the contrary, it meant that no matter how rumors were transformed with time, having heard enough of, can be identified in their common points, averaged stories, cut off the excess tails and get very accurate information.

– But … most people think that the Empire Gas was the source of all evil in the Ferbiste destroyed and that's why – Akari said.

– That's what I already know. I am wondering why the only Gas Empire was defeated. The war was full, all the countries were at war with everyone, is not it?

– There is an opinion that the war dragged on for such a period because of the existence of Empire Gas.

– What …? – Thor frowned.

– More – thanks to the achievements of magical technology war has acquired such a scale.

– You have to develop a large-scale spell, to facilitate the movement and communication?

The scope of spells can be very different.

In addition to spells that could be used by a single person Gundo existed such that require the participation of several people and sophisticated equipment and allowed to raise a castle in the air, or to establish a connection with the point to which otherwise would have had to go a few days.

Most of all these magical technology was created Empire Gas. Frankly, until these technologies require the use of magic as much time and effort that it is practically not used … but researchers Empire led by the emperor Arthur Gas could create Gundo and related technologies.

Although the emperor feared and called the Devil and Damned Emperor, at the same time, he had other nicknames, such as the Great Sage, indicates how revered it. If Empire Gas is not spread developed within her magical technology, the level of civilization and culture Ferbiste would be much lower than today.

But…

– Naturally, the achievements in the field of communication and transport in the countries awakened appetite for conquest of new territories.Previously, they were only restrained that they did not have the ability to manage effectively the distant lands. We can say that these technologies not only opened their eyes, but untied the hands of …

– Well, I understand what you're … – Thor said with folded hands. – But it's not a very convincing excuse, is not it?

Indeed, it is the magic of technology, developed by Empire Gas, played a crucial role in the emergence and spread of war.

But at the same time, it was very strange that because of this empire Gas announced the root of all evil.

Finally, use the magic of technology for military purposes decided the rest of the state, and not the Empire Gas. The fact that the sword has killed another person, always blame the one who swung the sword, not a blacksmith that forged it.

– Indeed, I find it unconvincing – Akari nodded. – But most people agree with this version.

– Hmm …

In fact, it's hard to believe that a detachment of knights pursued Seagull for fame or just by mistake.

Someone sent them to her precisely because he considered it a real threat.

– Well … to some degree, I realized what was happening.

Rather, he knew that now they need not to think about the relationship between the two countries, and how to ensure their own safety.

– I wonder how far we have managed to break away from those nasty guys …

Torah could not help remembering that the young knight, chasing seagulls, had a truly excellent technicians, and sadly sighed.

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Agency to accelerate the post-war reconstruction, “Kliman.”

Perhaps this is the only organization in the whole Ferbiste, which can be called an international shamelessly. It was an amazing nature in which the money provided by the different countries, working people towards their governments.

However, despite its grand name, the organization can not be called a large scale or in terms of capital, nor in terms of human resources.

In reality, the agency “Kleeman” was rather a monument of those times when the different countries presented a united front in the battle against Empire Gas. And in fact used as a place where rulers occupied post-war reconstruction could redirect things that were too tough for them … or, to put it simply, so that they can justify to their citizens that they are “not that that is not deal with these issues. “

The lack of people. The lack of budget. The lack of powers.

It is with these three challenges small agencies had to face more often.

Naturally, the fact that the people concerned, the state often sent to work in skilled human agency, but too wayward to benefit the country.

The assistant by the name of Karen Bombardier was just such a person.

– We have received a report from Gillette detachment about how they met themselves know someone, – said chairman of the agency she Konrath Steinmetz, who had just returned to his office after the break in the yard.

– With whom?

– With Seagull Gas, – she said, as if explaining something obvious, and adjusted her spectacles, adorned her nervously looking face.

It was a middle-aged woman, who spoke all kind that everything new, it gets used with great difficulty. In fact, it was truly a perfect example of a man who always did everything by the rules. She brilliantly coped with a desk, but was absolutely sure that everyone else can not work less hard than it, and because this was a man who did not develop any relationships with superiors or subordinates. It has a strict both with itself and with the rest … but consistent and logical.

In her hand she held a few sheets of paper fastened.

Most likely, it was a report received from the unit Gillette … or rather, its copy.

– Devil’s Daughter? – Konrath said, passing by Karen and sat down at his desk.

– …

Karen grimaced from tobacco smell, but did not complain.

The smoking ban was in the office of her sentence … or rather demanding. She stubbornly argued that the poor air quality adversely affects productivity. Konrath reluctantly agreed with her … but even the Karen knew that big concessions he will not go for nothing. If Conrat force quit, it will not only begin to work less – at a pace all activities “Kleeman” could simply stand up.

– I did not think it would happen so fast – Konrath said, looking at the paper. – I hope this time it’s real.

His voice could be heard clear Conrat irritation.

Seagull Gas, daughter of the Emperor of the Damned Arthur Strip.

In fact, it was looking for not only a detachment of Gillette. One agency has allocated only to find her another 2 unit. And Konrath has repeatedly read their reports, in which they were told that the Devil caught daughter.

That's just every time you catch them quickly understood that they found fake.

Actually … information that Arthur Gaza has a daughter, appeared after the war.

Prior to that, no one even heard of that Emperor of the Damned had any relatives.

Therefore, it was not even sure that a girl named Seagull Gas existed at all.

But despite … or rather, precisely because of this was worth the war ended, people started to appear everywhere, who enjoyed the postwar turmoil to proclaim himself the Crown Princess Empire Gas, and even regular arrests could not stop these fools. Of course, due to the fact that the Empire fell, convinced of falsity of those deceivers was difficult, but Konrath sincerely do not understand why all of them so liked to pretend to be relatives of the Emperor of the Damned.

– Apparently, she had her assistants.

– Are they going to scam some crank? – He said Konrath tormented voice, leafing through documents.

He read a little about unscrupulous fraudsters messages that were associated with merchants and nobles, were told that they are going to revive the Empire Gas, promised them a decent reward, when the task is executed, obtained from their finances and hiding immediately. We can say all the Devil's daughter, who is caught in their nets, hunted just that. Of course, not all of them promised to restore the empire.Sometimes they lulled the attention of their victims with stories of raising funds for the search of the treasure, which is hidden by Arthur Gas, and so on.

Whatever it was, to give credibility to their stories, they always pretended to act led to any organization. It is hard to imagine that there is a fool who believed nowhere who took a girl who seems the princess and asks for money. For such fraud should be a remarkable acting skills … and "assistants".

– Looks like they fought with a group of Gillette – Karen said indifferently.

– …

Konrath stopped flipping the paper.

He frowned and looked at his assistant, obviously expecting her to continue.

– And?

– It seems that the Seagull Gas somehow they hired assistants Delsorante. Young Man and Woman. We know nothing about them, but as a result of their battle with a detachment of Gillette, and they themselves, and Seagull gas could escape.

– Detachment from Gillette?

– Yes.

– Hmm ….

Although the "Gillette force" led by Alberico Knight Gillette, we can say, consisted of random passengers, it was a

very skilled people.Especially effective they were in combat. And, nevertheless, decided to join their opponents in battle … and were able to escape.

Most likely, the man and woman is not the ordinary people.

Mercenaries? Perhaps saboteurs? Whatever it was, it is people with the skills, redundant for scams. But more importantly, they do not run away at the sight of a knight, and it does not matter that he was not acting on behalf of the state. At least, he had to make it clear that his commanders – the official organization and no scammer will not persist and speak out against the government forces.

And that means …

– Is this true?

– We can not say this with certainty – Karen replied. More than anything, she hated to give conjectures as facts. – As stated in the report unit Gillette, she stole the remains of Arthur Gaza, kept Count Robert, and fled.

Of course, there was the likelihood that a man named Seagull Gas really existed.

Actually, Gillette squad was sent on a mission is due to the fact that in the worst case, this could really be true.

– We need evidence.

– Currently Gillette squad pursues her, – said Karen, leafing through documents. – What would you do?

The real question is, is behind these words, was: “You want to give them any more orders, or do you want another detachment to assist the detachment Gillette?”

But…

– Nothing, – Konrath said, again looking down on paper. – We can not say whether or not it is true, is not caught her. But regardless of the answer to this question, this daughter of the Devil – a person representing a threat to society. Therefore, our current plan remains in force. Let continue to haunt her. If after capturing it turns out that it is true … then we will think about what to do next.

– I Got you – Karen nodded.

It seems that it was in full agreement with the instructions Conrat.

– I’ll let the magician, so he gave them your word.

This conversation about that daughter of the devil, which haunted squad Gillette, ended.

Agency to accelerate the post-war reconstruction, “Kliman.”

This organization, which existed primarily to serve as a convenient excuse for rulers of states and experience eternal shortage of people, was surprisingly a lot of work. Stack requiring approval of documents on the table do not fail.

Konrath and Karen immediately turned their attention to the following matter.

***

From under the feet came the rumble of wheels, is repelled by the uneven ground.

On the road, illuminated by the afternoon sun, rode horse carriage with passengers.

It was a large caravan type wagon, pulled by 8 horses … but it moved only slightly faster than a human.

In part, this was to blame for the heavy wagon … but the main reason was that local roads rather defilement. Everywhere the rocks have been scattered, and easily riding the wagon could simply roll over.

Typically, the state of the roads followed by local rulers … but after the war they were often not up to the road, and some land and all left without owners.

And in this case it is the latter is true.

On both sides of the road went off into the distance abandoned wasteland.

And … everything. only the sky and the earth could see to the horizon.

Of course, this space in some ways feast for the eyes, but this total emptiness seemed unnatural. From the land did not grow even grass.There was no relief and – only endless flat surface.

Once there was a battlefield.

Due to the powerful magical weapons, began to be applied to the end of the war, there is not just a blade of grass.

Not everyone will believe, if he is told that once here was located the town and castle of the local lord. It was a city that flourished due to the good location near the road … but now it is completely erased from the face of the earth, and he survived only one name.

Magic was to blame and that for 5 years on this earth does not add a single germ-ground like a huge flat stone covered. Plant seeds got here with the wind and bird droppings, but here there was a soft soil, where they could take root. This land can be restored soil enrichment and laying water, but none of the feudal lords, who lived not far from it, there was no time for it.

On this land given up even the government.

One of its kind drives the disheartened.

But…

– …What are you talking about?

– Get out of. You see? ..

– Fu … how disgusting …

Passengers carts quietly whispering to each other.

Since the outside does not look at that, the passengers involuntarily began to regard each other. And since in the long road topic of conversation inevitably ran low, of course, that even those who initially struggled pretended that no one notices, pay your attention to the other.

– …

“At such moments, you realize that a good ear – not always good” – thought the Torah.

He could not relax – to his ears and then came the unwelcome sounds. Of course, he could behave as if nothing had happened, but he kind of understood why the other passengers looked on with suspicion, and even began to regret his decision.

As planned … such large wagons intended for use by ordinary citizens.

Unlike urban carts, these are used to move between towns and villages, ie for longer trips. Know and traders for these trips used personal cars or coaches.

However, ordinary citizens were hardly any reasons why they would want to leave their town or village.

Of course, their life is not completely self-sufficient, but in everyday life and their homes completely suits them. Sometimes it happens that a man lived all his life, a single step without leaving their hometown.

So … the majority of passengers travel must be a reason for which they were in it. Some were going to take part in some solemn event, the other – to visit relatives and friends, who was engaged in religious pilgrimage, someone might just went to see the world.

But even with all this … one of the passengers has attracted particular attention.

Simply put, a denunciation of him feeling was in the air, filling the entire wagon.

– Thor … – called the same passenger, bowing his head in bewilderment.

If possible, the Torah would like to pretend that he is here at all to do with it, but it was not so easy.

– What? – He said irritably.

– Face. I do not like.

– …

Thor squinted and looked away from the window, placing it first on myself … and then sitting in front of his girl.

On the Seagull.

Whichever way he looked at her no, she was really beautiful.

Her beauty was so exquisite that she looked like a work of art.

The first thing that attracted attention to her, had long silver hair. Her skin was too pale and smooth, and it is against this background violet eyes seemed especially bright. They sharpened corners, reminding cat eyes, but they did not have to drop and severity. On the contrary, all of it was so graceful and fragile, it seemed, could crumble into the arms of unwary.

She was like a statue carved out of snow and ice.

Her black-and-white dress only further emphasized image. Her collar and looked like a butterfly in her hair decoration, framed blue stones, but they could not change the fact that the only element of color in her eyes seemed way.

In general, it was cute. Very cute.

So … it attracts increasing attention, even when sitting in the corner of the wagon.

– Oh-ho-ho – Thor squinted and stared eye to the Seagull. – Whose. There. Face. You. I do not like?

Torah deliberately separated the words from one another, so that it can not pretend to be, if he had not heard him.

But Gull quite frightened. On the contrary, in response to a gesture sure she threw forward a finger pointing at the

nose Torah.

– The Torah.

– … Do you think that I have so distorted face, that we can talk about what it is you “do not like” and poking a finger at me?

– Gloomy. All mown.

– …

Toru stifled the urge to a prolonged groan, and then replied, trying not to show anger (because they attract more attention he did not want):

– Seagull. To begin, I will correct you.

– M?

– Look askance at you.

– …?!

Seagull dumbfounded raised his hands to his face. She felt her cheeks and forehead … and then in awe said:

– A shocking fact.

– And it’s not in the face.

– In body?!

This time Seagull patted himself on the chest and the hips … and then, as if suddenly realizing something, nodded and said:

– Hope for the future.

– What are you talking about?

– With gasket – Chaika said, pointing a finger at his chest.

– Eh? If it is packed, it really is actually you do not even … ugh! – Somehow unyav desire to break out screaming the whole cart, Toru said quietly, – Your body is nothing to do with! In general, such things are better not speak out loud!

– Mmm?

– Yes, do not you understand ?! Case in your luggage! You could not remove it on the roof ?! – Toru said, pointing to the goods Seagulls.

Inside the wagon along the side walls placed benches on which the passengers sit. Rather, the “benches” were actually a wooden box nailed to the floor, and the passengers are usually piled my luggage inside these boxes, while they themselves sit on top.

Thor sat in the back of the wagon, and Seagull directly across from him. They were so close that if stretched out his arms, it would be able to concatenate them.

Rather, it can be said about the Seagull that she was sitting, just because of other words to describe her position, did

not come to mind.

In fact, it was in the air.

The box, which served her bench, her cargo was located.

The same coffin in which she kept her Gundo.

Seagull carried him on his back. But now he was standing on the coffin box, and Seagull hanging from it, sitting right on the air. Toru wanted to ask whether it is not hard … but Seagull looked surprisingly calm. It seemed she was in such balance that her knees and hips did not feel the load.

– Important. Necessary. Do not let go a single step.

– I know, I know.

Thor knew that this coffin for Seagulls is vital … sometimes more than her life. She always kept him in sight, but what's there, reach, and could not calm down, if it was not there.

However, the girl who was carrying on his back a thing, designed for the transport of corpses could not attract the attention of the carts passengers. What of Seagulls already difficult to look away, only exacerbates the situation.

At first, the driver in any did not want to let into the Seagull with the coffin, but it is (of course) so much stubborn, he finally gave up.

… But of course, that the other passengers looked at her suspicious glances, trying to figure out who she is and what he does. Some of the people could read clear dissatisfaction. Only a fool would be glad that rode in a wagon with a clearly abnormal girl taschivshey on itself an ominous thing.

– Why do I do this … – handed the Torah.

Of course, they went on this wagon is not just.

They pursued the squad Alberic Gillette.

He was a knight, in whose possession clearly had its own carriage, and maybe even a car. Also, apparently, behind him stood a strong organization. If they tried to escape from him walking along the road, they would certainly have caught. That is why, even though the Torah squad and realized how hard the road they will, nevertheless decided to go through the mountains, and even hold them a few days to give opponents pass. They tried to use any methods.

… But of course, the Seagull, did not shine physical strength could not long endure such a pace.

Therefore, the Torah decided to go on the wagon, despite the risk of being discovered.

But…

"Srebrovlasaya girl with a coffin on his back."

Naturally, such an unusual person to quickly attracted attention. If the very Seagull they could still somehow hide from prying eyes, then the coffin was impossible to do anything about it.

This coffin served as a kind of flag that says "we are here", which gave the fugitives with giblets. Walk around with such a flag is hardly a wise decision.

But when the Torah think about it …

– What's up, brother? – Appealed to him Akari. – If you have a concern, you can always share it with me.

– Yes, there is nothing special to share …

– I know that my brother thought deeply of the deep sea and the lofty heavens themselves, and it is unlikely that someone like me can help, but still.

– Thanks for the flattery, of course – sadly replied Thor. – But my thoughts are often superficial.

Even the fact that he gave Seagull hire themselves … or rather, that he decided to go with her, he must attack the simple excitement.

– No. You do not spend – Akari looked straight into his eyes Torah.

– From what I've been trying to hold you?

– No matter how you shy, I know you're only pretending brainless brother.

– What is the point I behave this way?

– To seem more friendly, is not it? – Suggested Akari, for some reason, saying these words majestic voice.

Because she did not shine diversity in the expression of their emotions, then he spoke always with the same person for whom it was impossible to tell, she says, "now I'm going to kill you" or "I'm going to walk." Because of this, even when she spoke quite ordinary things, they can be mistaken for something important.

– How it's called? It seems … – Akari frowned and put a finger to his forehead. For a while she silently pretended to think hard and then … – Oh, yeah. So you're more … exciting.

– …

Thor looked at his sister, trying to explain to her eyes, what utter nonsense she said.

– A, no. Forgive me, brother – Akari raised her hand as if going for something to swear, and said, – I was wrong. "Excite" Do not.

– Good.

– A touches.

– … In fact, I do not care – handed the Torah and sighed. – I just think that this situation is not so easy to leave.

– That's right – Akari nodded. – At this rate, the rest of the passengers will die because of you with emotion, brother.

– What kind of nonsense ?!

– Not at all. I already feel like dying from the emotion.

– Yes, shut up already, – growled the Torah and then voiced his thoughts – Do not you understand what I'm talking about what we can not attract so much attention?

– …I certainly understand. I'm just kidding.

– Exactly?

– Yes, probably.

– Why are you not sure?

“Maybe she does not understand what she says?” – Torah thought, but decided not to develop the idea.

– Ideally, I would like to never see those guys …

He talked about Alberico Gillette and his subordinates.

Knight, a mercenary and assassin.

Surprisingly even the fact that such raznosherstaya company was in the same place, not to mention the fact that they fought shoulder to shoulder. But even more striking is that the art of each of them were given first-class soldiers.

Although the Torah and was able to win the battle with one of them … that did not mean that he would be able to win the next time.

It was not the game, not training, but the real battle, and win them depend on many factors. In other words, very much luck ran. A really strong warrior knew how to “win” no matter how he was lucky or unlucky. If a person was proud of his ability only defeat the enemy in a fair fight on an equal footing, he was a fool who did not reached and three days on this battlefield.

That’s why … the true art of war was that, in order not to fight at all. Key to frequent Wings of Victory in joining the fight only when it is absolutely necessary. Or, as the Torah teachers say:

“Remember that when the blade is removed from the sheath – the battle is already over.”

Whatever it was…

– We need to think about this when we get to the next town.

– Aha, – nodded Akari. – I also think that the Seagull have to sleep separately. As they say, the age of seven boys and girls have to sleep apart.

– So in fact you have long been in the same room with me spend the night, is not it?

– I’m your sister, I can.

– …Are you serious?

– I’m serious.

Glancing with some reason proud-looking sister on wasteland outside the window, the Torah a long sigh.

– Still, we need to “feet”, – he said in a low voice, so as not to hear the other passengers. – Coach, car or anything else. I do not think that we will always come across friendly caravan wagons. Gull.

– M? – Heard his name, Seagull blinked, then he leaned toward him.

– You got a lot more of Finance, in the sense that money?

– A lot of?

– Well, I’m talking about whether you have enough money on a used car or a small carriage to travel.

– And … I confirm – Seagull nodded.

In fact it was quite rich. Given the fact that she was a princess, it was not surprising – apparently, it picked up with a money and jewels, when he fled from the palace. In any case, they do not need to worry about costs.

But … you can squander any wealth in the blink of an eye.

In addition, since they were on the run, the money they could still be useful. Then, at the critical moment when they would have to do something at any cost, they can count not only on brute force, but also to the power of money.

If you look with the future, the purchase of a vehicle at an early stage should save them a lot of money. It is unlikely that in the future they would have had other things on which they could rely. And not the fact that they would be given to use them.

– But mind you … – Tohru looked ahead for a cab where approximately walked ahead of the horse. – In contrast to the coaches, the machine can only manage a magician.

Machines can be considered a huge Gundo, sharpened by the movement. And since neither Torah nor Akari were not magicians, they could not control them.

– If we consider the movement speed and other factors, the machine – the best option. I would advise to make a choice in favor of the machine, not the coach. But mind you, Seagull – in this case you have to manage it. Do you understand?

– I see. Well – Seagull nodded emphatically.

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Ibsom could be called one of the “standard” large walled cities Ferbista.

In other words, the structure of it is a little different from Delsoranta from which escaped the Torah squad. In size it is slightly inferior, and is not located in the mountains and in the woods … but in the city have any unique features to be found.

Whatever it was, they got to Ibsoma on the wagon and decided to spend the night in it. Of course, they could set up camp and outside the city, but the constant in the open air overnight took away a lot of effort. Fortunately, not far from the market found a few hotels, and they were able to pick the right room.

– Well … I’ll go look, – said the Torah and left the hotel.

He walked one. Seagull attracted too much attention, and the best she could not wander into a place full of people. Akari also was her bodyguard. Though Seagull and magician, but it was so completely defenseless in close combat. If she suddenly got a detachment of Gillette, then it probably would not have even had the opportunity to escape, not to mention and victory.

“Still, we need to avoid contact with them.”

In the battle on equal chances of winning the garrison Torah is likely absent.

Among friends Gillette could not only be a mercenary and assassin, in the worst case even a few magicians. And in such situations, most often won by the party, who had more power … that is, one in which there were more people. Squad Thor could beat them, just adjust the ambush … or at least preparing some clever plan or trick.

– …

Thor had a lot to think about.

All of the past few days after their escape from Delsoranta they just ran and ran – not enough time not only for reflection but also for a quiet conversation. Even the Torah and Akari, accustomed to survive in nature, had to sleep half as much as usual, to watch at night.

But if they had a car … with it would appear, and the time for talking.

Tohru looked up and saw a sign “the market.”

Most often near urban markets was “parking”, where merchants left their carriages and cars.

There’s also sold new vehicles and also offers repair services and sales of spare parts. Since the machine can manage only magicians use them not so much … but merchants merchants relatively simple carts, in which harnessed horses or oxen, was enough. Due to the fact that after the war it became a lot easier to trade, sellers of vehicles worked tirelessly, and often offered a very wide choice.

Apparently, the market started around the corner.

I expect nothing Torah rolled, and then …

– ..

Trying to behave as quietly as possible, it is absolutely natural to the movement took refuge in the shadow of the nearest stables.

In fact, he wanted to break away from the place, jump and hide as soon as possible … but he managed to restrain himself. Against the backdrop of the peaceful city streets fast movements would attract too much attention. He knew that when the enemy has not had time to notice anything, triggered panic hide even worse than trying to pass by indifferently.

– These are the times … – I whispered the Torah, leaning back against the stable wall.

He took a deep breath, trying to gradually merge with the surrounding landscape (too sudden and rapid disappearance attracted too much attention), and then carefully climbed inside the stables. In order to ventilate all the doors and windows were opened wide open. Getting up in the right place and at the right angle, you can see what is happening outside in every detail … and thanks to a dozen horses in the stalls note hidden inside the Torah was not easy.

– Do we have caught up with ..?

Thor looked out of the stables.

He saw a large warehouse.

Warehouse was not high, or rather, he was generally flat … but at the same time wide. And no wonder – you can see through the transport gate, that he stood in the ranks of carts and cars.

It was a warehouse merchants vehicles.

Naturally, the building in which the Torah was hiding, too, belonged to these traders. Standing in the stalls horses were heavy and clumsy – they were not intended for riding, and for zapryaganiya in carts.

– The second … is not the assassin?

At this very moment of the store it came out two people.

A man who was walking on the left, Thor learned immediately.

It was a golden-haired young knight named Alberic Gillette.

His grace and elegance were given a well-mannered representative of a noble family … but Thor knew that the sword deftly he handled exclusively. He could not say he would be able to win it in an honest duel one on one.

As is the case with horses and dogs … those noble family that earned its name of military glory, was strikingly different from ordinary people.They learned to use a sword before you start to walk. Not only their bodies, but the whole daily life designed to improve military skills.

Long War spawned fighters who battle was in the blood.

There was no doubt that Alberic Gillette descendant of one of these soldiers.

But…

– … She is so inexperienced?

Near Alberico was a petite woman, which, perhaps, was not twenty.

She seemed calm, nice person, and her large blue eyes adorned very characteristic couple of small points. This was clearly not the assassin (it seems to be called Vivi), who was with Alberico during their last meeting.

It differs not only in appearance but also gait.

Roughly speaking, her movements were obviously not too sure. In any case, we can say that she is not good at martial arts.

But at the same time … it is strikingly different from ordinary citizens.

Her clothes were practically no decoration, and around the waist and legs were wrapped belt from which hung small containers. Because of this practical kind of impression that she artisan and makes a living by any art.

– M. ..?

Among magicians ignorance of martial arts is the norm rather than the exception.

If the unit Alberic already here … they obviously moved by car. And in this case, they certainly need a magician who can control magical engine. It seems that their driver was just this girl. Toru heard about magicians who specialized in using Gundo, namely, the management of large magical mechanisms and engines.

– So … all bad. Very bad.

He waited until Alberic and his subordinate pass by, hiding in the depths of the Torah stable long sigh.

If he was an optimist, it is not enough to believe that this meeting is purely coincidental.

Most likely, they were thinking about the same.

Toru squad could not have gone far on his feet and moving carts.

Their pursuers realized that they would try to get yourself a coach or car … and so arrived at the nearest market vehicles. Perhaps they have already managed to inform merchants that they immediately reported if they saw the Torah, or the Seagull Akari, but in any case, they should have already received an order not to sell anything fugitives. Knight was always able to explain their actions, “the affairs of national importance”, and ordinary citizens have had

only obediently carry out his instructions.

– What do we do now?

It is no exaggeration to say that the vehicle it is absolutely necessary.

Over the last week they've tried all available means, but they are still caught up.

– Maybe to pick somebody force ..?

Not that Torah squad is not capable of this …

But like they would inevitably have raised a lot of noise and proved detachment Alberic that they in the city. As long as they still need to know that there Seagull. With some luck the way their opponents were to miss.

– No. It seems that the issue with the machine have to be postponed.

Torah was once again convinced that Alberic was out of sight, and then ran in the opposite direction. Not that he was going to make a long detour … he just wanted to go back to the hotel as soon as possible.

– We need to move out as soon as possible ..!

They do not even know how many people are at the disposal of Alberic.

Thor himself knew only two of his henchmen: a large mercenary and assassin-Woman. They could go away from Alberic to hotels, and even if Nicholas, the most mercenary, still recovering from wounds received in a fight with the Torah, then that detachment could be other people whom they do not yet know. Hardly Akari be able to single-handedly protect Seagull, if discovered.

– Heck!..

Tohru ran through the alleys, trying to move as quickly as possible and at the same time not to attract attention.

He was in a hurry.

Perhaps that is why …

He did not notice it.

– Hi, – suddenly turned to him a young man, with whom he has missed in a narrow alley. – You do not have to hurry, Seagull Gas yet safe.

-?!

The next moment the Torah quickly pushed off from the ground, braked soles on the ground and got into a fighting stance, gripping the handle of stilettos that hung from his cloak, and ready at any moment to put them into action.

– …

Who was that? What was it?

One young man who applied to the Torah, had disappeared.

At least, the Torah could not find a single trace of his presence.

People who have long trained stealth skills, learned over time so cleverly blend in with the surrounding scenery, that

they can not be seen, even looking directly at them – they are so well blended with the background. In a sense, the Torah, trying to not so long ago be as inconspicuous as possible, too, aspired to something like that.

But…

“Is he…”

If he really was trying to deliberately hide its presence … it is an expert in this incredible level.

Though the young man, and was exactly in front of the eyes of the Torah, his presence was felt so weak that we had now and then to remind himself that he existed at all, otherwise he started to disappear from sight.

It was not that he looked so ordinary.

On the contrary, he seemed to be very elegant.

He looked around 15 years old … about the same as The Seagull. His body was still in the androgynous stage and the language does not even bring myself to call him “boy.”

He had blond hair and amber eyes. Cute face. But at the same time it seemed that it unnatural. He looked like a doll … in his appearance as if there was something that is inherent in every human being. You could say it was so neat, that did not seem alive.

– Wow, – in response to a sharp reaction from the Torah boy he turned to him and smiled. – Sorry. I did not mean to scare you.

– …

Thor was silent.

He could not figure out who this boy, and he could not solve, the enemy in front of him or not.

At least he knew the name of The Seagull, and who she was. And the fact that the Torah along with it. Otherwise, he would not refer to it.

But how he knew all this?

Is this one Alberic Gillette?

But then again, if so, why he said those words? He would just keep quiet and go grab Seagull.

– …Who are you?

– This is a very complex issue – the boy replied, smiling gently. – I’m afraid I can not give an answer that would suit you.

– What …?

– However, for convenience, I probably should in any way be presented. You can call me, like … yeah. Call me Guy.

Having said these words, the boy held out his hand for a handshake.

***

Alberic Gillette was a full-blooded knight.

Gillette family has always been famous for its unsurpassed wars, and Alberico from childhood was destined not only a good education and the study of behavior in society, but also martial arts training. He had no doubts that he would one day and on the battlefield.

But … the war ended before he was able to participate in his first battle.

Therefore, he did not know that there is a real battle.

At first he was not really thought about it. The world seemed to him as something a priori beautiful, and the people who lived in their lands, were glad that they stopped to collect war taxes. He understood that this can only rejoice.

When on the orders of the king have defined the agency “Kleeman”, he believed that it would be a great noble work related to the maintenance of peace. Anyway, he did not think “save” was considered quite a lot from him. And after Alberic perfectly converged character with new teammates, he even more strengthened the opinion that this work has a proc.

In this sense, Alberic really was a knight from head to toe.

Fortunately or unfortunately, as soon as he decided to serve someone else, then he moved forward and carried out orders given to him without any hesitation. He drowned doubts and discontent, replacing them with pride and stubbornness. He lived a life worthy of a knight.

But…

“War I liking. I would not mind to go back to the era of World War II. “

Saboteur’s words that he had heard a few days ago, still can not come out of his head.

When he first heard them, I thought that he bears some nonsense.

He could not believe that someone could deny the world, the establishment of which took so much effort.

But on the other side…

“Saboteurs feel the same?” – Suddenly came to him with the idea.

Let them not look like a knight or a role or character, but they trained all his life to become warriors. It is no exaggeration to say that their meaning of life wing on the battlefield.

But the war ended.

Moreover – Alberic heard that the authorities were afraid of what is now the saboteurs will engage in riots and revolts, decided to destroy them along with the villages in which they lived. At some point, someone looked at all of what they have achieved, he said “no, we do not need is more” and rejected the saboteurs.

Although no similar fate touched not only knights and spies. Such people were a lot more.

In the end, the war was in fact hundreds of years. All the people take into account the war in their plans for the future and to life in general.There is nothing surprising in the fact that when the war suddenly ended, many people are left without a purpose in life.

Alberic We had money and power, which allowed him to be in the government’s ranks.

But if not that, then what would he do?

Alberic was meditating on this subject.

– Mr. Gillette.

– A? What?

After hearing how he was called by name, Alberic turned to his companion.

They finished the meeting with the sellers of vehicles and just went back to its mobile base – a large machine called “April”.

Alberic again convinced that all around him were many people everywhere were small shops. They walked on a relatively busy street, and Alberic immediately reminded myself that this is – one of the fruits of the world.

– Something happened? It seems you about something thought – asked him petite girl with glasses.

Zita Bruzasko.

An excellent magician and one of the squad members Gillette.

– No, nothing serious, – Gillette said, trying to smile gently. – It is better to tell me, Zita. As I understand it, more or less large cities we traveled.

They visited all the cities to which Seagull Gas and helped her saboteurs were in for a week to reach on foot or by walking carts.

In each of them, they visited all the traders of machinery and wagons, asking for information … but no one said that the fugitives have bought any vehicle. Before leaving, they left traders description Seagulls and saboteurs so that if they tried to buy a vehicle, dealers would have immediately reported, “Kliman.”

Thus, they tied their legs.

There was only snares and wait. But…

– What do you say? We did not miss anything?

– How do you say … – Zita bowed her head, and then said – I’m not very well versed in horse-drawn carriages, but I was a little concerned that we did not pass all the shops that sell spare parts for cars. However … assemble a working machine of the parts is almost impossible. At least, it requires a lot of time and a well-equipped workshop.

As already mentioned, it was the magician.

However, at the same time she was not impressive magical powers or good magic flair. Perhaps Mateus, also took place in the squad Gillette, was much more powerful mage than she.

But if we compare the knowledge and skills relating to Gundo, cars and all sorts of magical mechanisms – setting up, development and repair – the picture is quite different.

She was not only a magician, but also an engineer versed in a variety of mechanisms. Most likely, your skills she acquired during commissioning and maintenance (and perhaps create) Gundo and develop them in order to be able to experience the magic mechanisms with which to work.

In addition, Zita was able to care for komboklinkami, and therefore, even though she was almost useless in combat, without detachment of Gillette was like without hands.

– If traders do not want to lie to us, or if they do not affect the money or hostage, then we go out, unable to stop the Devil’s daughter. But if she has other helpers who can buy the vehicle at the place to which we have not yet reached,

and then come here to get her …

– At the moment, all reports indicate that it had no helper except those saboteurs.

– And yet … – Zita frowned. – There is also a more fundamental question. How it survived all these 5 years?

– …

In fact, Alberic, and he thought about it.

When Arthur killed Emperor Gaza, the capital of the Empire Gas is surrounded by the troops of the Allies, and even the castle was taken in a tight circle, out of it unnoticed unable to escape even a kitten.

How Seagull Gas managed to escape, and how could survive for the next 5 years?

In appearance she was 15 years old, which means that at the time of his escape from a castle near 10. Whatever hardy, no matter how strong it may be, one ten-year girl is a very characteristic appearance could hardly go unnoticed, do not die in the wilderness and not get caught in arms traffickers who have sold it on the black market.

Someone had to help her escape.

But if so … why this person was not present with seagulls now?

Is he dead? Or I decided at some point to throw Seagull?

– It is necessary, of course, make a reservation: if we are dealing with this Chaika Gas – said Zita.

Naturally, Alberic heard that some impostors posing as Seagull Gas.

Moreover, no one is safe did not know whether Arthur Gaza had a daughter.

Although the name of the Emperor of the Damned and rattled the entire Ferbist, about the personal life of Arthur Strip known almost nothing.Even the most basic facts, like the one where he was born, and whether he had a family, shrouded in darkness. The official records did not mention even his wife.

– I think there's something wrong, – said Zita.

– You think she's an impostor?

– Not really … how to express it … it feels as if we are wrong somewhere at a fundamental level.

– Err, you say? .. – Alberic said quietly, folding his arms across his chest.

"Mistaken on a fundamental level."

Truth and falsehood. Good and evil. God and the devil. Light and shadow. Fire and Water.

All these things were pairs of antonyms, but very much like each other that expressed opposing things. That is why they are often confused with each other … and in the confusion of lost sight of the real situation.

– Probably.

At the head of Alberic inadvertently flashed the image of the Seagull Gas.

The delicate, graceful srebrovlasaya girl.

Despite all that, he said to the saboteur, Alberic himself weakly believed that this Seagull Gas really can become the

heir “of the Devil.”

But at the same time they did not know too much about it.

It seemed as if in addition to the things that have occurred on the surface, in this case, was involved even someone invisible plan.

But Alberic did not know any of this plan … or to whom it belonged.

– …

At the head of Alberic again flashed the face of a saboteur.

At the very moment this noble knight first questioned his orders.

Of course, until the moment when these doubts have gained at least some form, it would take a lot of time.

***

Toru felt on the back ran a nasty chill.

“Who is he?”

Before the Torah was a young man who introduced himself as Guy.

He stood with his hand outstretched, waiting for a handshake.

In his appearance did not feel any hostility drop. On his face was a friendly smile … and besides, his body was so young, the muscles and bones have not even had time to develop. He did not have anything that could threaten the enemy.

But still…

“I…”

Thor was afraid.

He looked exactly him, but did not feel anything. No. Rather, some sense still present, but it was quite unnatural, as if the man was standing in front of him.

After all the training, through which passed the Torah to become a saboteur, he had a kind of habit.

Whenever he looked at the man, then reflexively he assessed his breath, looking for weaknesses and subconscious thought through how it can overcome. Even if the opponent was much stronger than the Torah, he did not care. No matter how strong was no warrior, he could win even a baby with a needle if caught unawares. Given the fact that carelessness could bring victory over any adversary, the Torah was always thinking about how to lull a person.

To do this, he imagined in his head “victory” over the enemy and thought through the various ways in which it can achieve. But…

“I do not understand.”

He had no idea what to do in this situation.

He had a feeling that it was against the water or the air, took human form … and even he did not understand why all met this boy named Guy.

Torah never had to deal with something like that.

And so all his anxiety intensified and increased.

– I … – continuing to reach out, Guy stepped forward.

In turn, the Torah …

–

… I came to his senses when he pulled right out of the sheath komboklinok.

He stepped forward, accelerating the movement of the blade and transferring it from side-to-shoulder. He did not make any unnecessary movements. It was his favorite punch. It is usually the man dissected side, so that he will almost certainly die. Even experienced fighter would be able only to protect themselves from the impact. Dodge is almost impossible from him.

This technique can be called without hesitation deadly.

Use it against the man whom he had seen for the first time, and which did not even know whether he was an enemy, somehow too. If someone said the Torah that he was crazy, he would not have found the answer. His actions ran the instinctive fear of the unknown.

– …?!

Gone nowhere Toru momentum knocked off balance.

He did not feel his blade anything.

He saw the figure of Guy in front of him when the stylet removed from its sheath … no, he saw her at the very moment when it was supposed to touch the blade. But then it was gone – he vanished like a ghost.

Either that, or is the figure that the Torah had seen in the impact moment, was just left in the air behind him.

– … What kind of nonsense?

Toru felt unnatural presence behind him and turned around.

And I saw Guy.

He was as calm and breathing as evenly as if standing there the whole time.

It’s impossible. It is impossible.

By itself, the movement speed at which the air remained trace was not something impossible. Thor himself could develop it, under “Zheleznokroviem” that dramatically magnifies his abilities.

But … to move as fast possible only in a straight line.

Moving behind the enemy can not be attributed to such a movement, and with the acceleration and deceleration, accompanying movement along curves, to achieve the desired speed is unreal. For the same reason, the wagon and the car slow down before the turn – otherwise they just turned over.

But Guy was able to do it.

He was able to miss with the Torah in a narrow alley.

– No, no – Ki grinned cheerfully. – It is just right to ask me that kind of nonsense. What's gotten into you?

Apparently, his mood did not suffer. He seemed not at all proud of the fact that the Torah escaped the attack. He did not even get up in the fighting stance and continued to look at the Torah with a smile.

– Maybe you felt something?

– What?

– If so, it can only be congratulated on such a finding.

Apparently, he spoke of the Seagull.

And about the Torah, he spoke as if he was her thing.

– Okay. We stopped on who I am, – said Guy, smiling playful smile. – So … if everything much easier, then you can consider me as an assistant Seagulls Gas. If this does not suit you, consider me a person who relies on her success.

– … Do not tell me – dull said the Torah. – Help? If so, then why are you forced Seagull seek help from us …

Thor broke.

"Wait, so this is it? .."

He finally remembered.

Is Guy was the same informant, referred to Seagull?

– I'm sorry, but … I can not help you directly. Due to certain reasons, I can only share with you information. Use it or not – you decide with the Seagull.

– …

Thor's eyes narrowed.

He wanted only to provide information, it is not interfering with what is happening.

In this case, it was, rather, not an assistant, and …

"Is he manipulating us as it is more profitable?"

People who dreamed about the revival of the Empire Gas, does not necessarily have to pray for a child of the Devil, and strive to Seagull sit on the throne.

It is not difficult to imagine the people who were going to use the Seagull for their own purposes, to eventually give it a formal title, but the true power keep.

– You want us to trust information from someone like you?

– The choice is yours. I only offer you information, you can either accept it or reject it. If I tried to get you, it's could be regarded as direct intervention, is not it?

His words were ornate and mysterious.

It seemed as if it was not about what he could or could not do … and that he "decided".

– Okay, let's say you're our assistant – said Toru, removing the stylet into the sheath. – Then why did you decide to appear before me?

– Because you seemed very dejected, – said Guy with a friendly smile.

– …What?

– You do a very "feet" need to move on, right?

– …

He was right.

But…

– You mean, you give them to us?

– No no. As I said, my business – only to share information – some annoyed Guy shook his head.

Following this, a mysterious boy's eyes narrowed slightly.

– To the south of this town there is a forest, right?

Indeed, far from Ibsoma it was forest.

Thor knew about this – he always tried to keep in mind a map of the battlefield.

– In the back there is a small pond. On its shore are a few cars.

– …What?

– Have you seen the scorched wasteland while traveling in this city? 30 years ago there was quite a big battle. After her several military vehicles abandoned in the woods. The retreat turned to flight crews left the car and ran away. All these machines are the same model, so if you search for them, details are still working, it is possible that you will be able to fix one of them.

– …

Torah … do not know if Guy telling the truth.

Anyway, at this very moment, he was not like their enemy.

If he was planning something bad against the Torah, or Akari Gulls, he would not have to tell it all. If he was able to so easily dodge attacks Torah, he could have just come to them and to attack head-on. Taking into account the element of surprise he would easily beat Akari.

– Seagull … told us – the Torah said, staring at the Ki – that from time to time someone shares it with information about the remains. This is about you?

– It is – immediately confirmed Guy. – And by the way, are you reminded me. I was able to figure out the identity and location of even one of the "heroes" who participated in the assault on the capital of the Empire Gas.

Guy pointed eastward and said:

– In the east, in two days' drive away, there is another forest. She settled in the forest.

– In two days … it's near Ratisuna? – Asked the Torah, paving the imaginary route on the map.

– Exactly. They call this "hero" Dominic Skoda. As obzavedetes machine, you can check on her.

– Thanks for the advice, – said Thor with a frown.

– Then I say goodbye to this – said Guy, put his hand on his chest and bowed pompous gesture.

And in the next moment … disappeared without a trace.

– How did he do it? .. – Whispered bewildered Torah.

The word "disappeared" was not an exaggeration. Thor did not take his eyes off him for a moment. Nevertheless, Guy evaporated so suddenly and completely, as if it did not exist.

Perhaps he was a ghost?

Toru heard of that magic allowed to create a ghostly image, and in addition, these projections can be created and project-based mechanisms in the lens … but all the same no matter how it may seem unnatural Guy looks like he still is material.

– What was it?..

But the Torah did not have time to think about the true nature of Ki.

He again ran into the side of the hotel.

***

Leaving Ibsoma, they went about 3 hours.

Toru squad did not even stay for the night, and immediately went to where they have Guy. Naturally, they did not trust him to the end, but at least in this forest they could escape from the unit Gillette.

– But…

In the very depths of the dense pine forest … or rather, just to the west of the center of the location it was really small pond. He was so small that if they did not know of its existence, it never would have not found him. Apparently, a pond fed the underground source – the water was crystal clear. Fish, however, was not.

– I never thought that we really find them, – said in the Torah, in disbelief.

In front of them, very close to the place where he again began coniferous forest, there were three military vehicles.

Judging by their appearance, they belong to the middle class or small, but they are not weapons there. Apparently, it was the machine supply. This is supported by an impressive trailers and sizes.

From a distance they could be mistaken for a huge angular snails.

– Cars! – Seagull cried and ran to him.

Carefully inspect one of them, she opened the door to the driver’s seat, tucked inside his head and began to dig.

Looking at this picture …

– Brother … – standing next to the Torah Akari asked him suspicious tone. – How did he know that they are here?

– That's what I do not know …

Although the Torah and do not particularly like to talk about what happened Akari (remember that he could not even touch the guy, it was unpleasant), he nevertheless explained to her what had happened.

– But as you know yourself who have already reached the city, we had to run, and I decided – you never can tell.

– I'm surprised – Akari said. – You followed the advice of a completely unknown to you the man who sent you into the forest?

– Well, it turns out that the so – Thor shrugged.

– You did not think it could be a trap?

– I think if he wanted to, he could be right there and kill me, and take prisoner to torture. If at least I understood something about it, so it is something that is not felt there hostility – Thor put his index finger. – And one more thing. How to describe it …

Thor did not immediately find the words.

Even when he went on to say, every word was given to him with great difficulty.

– I do not know if he looks at what is happening is not so, as we are, and in mutually beneficial cooperation is not interested … something like that. Heck. I can not clearly describe.

– Something like that? .. – Akari bowed her head in bewilderment.

– I'm sorry, but I do on this occasion I can not say anything concrete.

Of course, what has happened does not mean that he has ceased to suspect Guy.

He still found it very strange type … and even thought that they should kill him opportunities. However, at the same time it seemed to him that, at least at this moment, this young man was not their enemy.

Rather … bystander-looking, as the board game unfolds.

– … Whatever it was, we found the car. Your intuition did not fail us, brother – said Akari, and the next moment …

There was a muffled roar of the magic of the engine that they felt not only the ears, but also your feet.

– Thor! – Seagull cried, leaning out of one of the machines. – Working! Can! Fix !!!

Of course, after so many years (30, according to Guy) inside the cars all covered with dust. And a pale face and silver hair were covered with gray spots Gulls.

And yet … sincere smiles Seagull looked just lovely.

– I see you are all well, – said the Torah with a grin.

– Collection of parts! Help is needed!

– Yeah, whatever you say. Tell me what to do.

Exchanged glances with Akari and nodded to each other, saboteurs headed to the car.

"Legs" they got hold of.

In this way they have found not only freedom of movement, but also a lot of time. Now they had the opportunity to ask Seagull everything in detail and carefully prepare for what lay ahead.

Such plans began to build the Torah, when rolled up their sleeves and climbed into the machine.

Chapter 2

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On the basis of its machines were large Gundo.

Rather, all the magical mechanisms have been only their species … in other words, any device that is designed to facilitate the work with magic, extremely time-consuming craft, can be considered Gundo. Any such device has taken a similar form if to rid it of all redundant functions. If you go further, you can come to the most primitive form Gundo – Staff of a certain length.

By the same logic, all the tools are a kind of sticks – the most basic of the possible tools.

– What it's still complicated contraption, – said Thor, who was sitting next to the driver's seat and looked forward.

Their car, "Svetlana" model was equipped with a large windshield protects the driver from the wind. If necessary, the head can be removable top cover, but in general, the driver almost nothing separated from the outside world.

Although this and the car was military, it is not designed for the front and for the transportation of goods, so its design was developed with an emphasis on ease of embarkation and disembarkation, as well as on the quality of the review. Protection provided in the background.

As a result, a review of both the driver and sat next to him assistant was very broad. Looking up, you could see and treetops and the sky full of stars.

It was late at night. They drove along a forest road.

Usually the machine at a time not taken – too risky. Over the road along which they were traveling, not hurt, then cared for, and it could well be large stones and fallen trees, to meet with that machine could turn over. The car had a flashlight to illuminate the road, but it was not much brighter than the fire and in such darkness hardly helped.

But the Torah squad still drove the car forward, regardless of the night. Naturally, they did so in order to get a little off the knight's squad named Alberic Gillette. Let them were "foot", but opponents had a car, and, most likely, the newest model. If they had used their vehicles only during the day and went on good roads, they would certainly have caught.

Another plus ride at night lay in the fact that they probably would not have noticed at this time.

– Although we call it magic, it is not all-powerful, right?

– Completely agree, – he said sitting in the driver's seat and remains in good spirits srebrovlasy magician.

Gull.

– It is a pity that we have only you know how to use magic …

Since the machine is a kind of Gundo, for their work must be connected to the engine magician – man, specializing in the use of magic.

In other words, drive a car, without the magician was impossible. Although the squad has got the Torah and "legs", a gull could use them.

– Maybe take rest?

– Yeah … – Seagull yawning drawl, as if remembering that wanted to sleep. – Rest, relaxation.

With that, she stopped the car, took her hands off the steering wheel, then unhooked the cord wrapped around his neck.

– By the way, yes, because magicians use such printing, – said Thor, looking neck seagulls.

To connect with Gundo, magicians have used special emblem applied to the neck. On the connecting cords it had the same emblem, but in mirror image, and combining the two logos with each other, you can set a mental link with the magical mechanism.

– You can take a look at it?

– ..

– On your printing.

– And … p-authorize – Chaika said, stumbling a little, and then nodded.

Thor is undoubtedly took her hair in his hand and lifted, exposing the small print on the back of the neck.

– …

Seagull somehow blushed, but did not notice the Torah.

– How many small details … our no such … – he said, referring to the logos to connect to komboklinkam on the palms.

Although the printing and meant for different energies, perhaps the principle of their work was very similar. However, the Torah was not an engineer and knew nothing about cars, so no details are known.

– You can touch it? – He asked with interest.

– And … ah ?! – Seagull trembled.

– You can not?

– P … I allow – Chaika said, blushing even more.

– No, if you're uncomfortable, then do not force yourself.

– Permission granted … – I repeated Seagull with some irritation in his voice.

– Hmm …

Torah thought that this seal, as opposed to his own, was very fragile, and touched very carefully because most fingertips.

– Ah ?!

– Uh ?!

Seagull winced and uttered a thin cry that the Torah reflexively pulled his hand and looked at her.

– W … what is it?

– In … all is well, – said Gull, but it could not be said that she was telling the truth. Her face flushed, and she was like trying to shrink into a ball of shame.

And here…

– Brother, – came a voice from behind.

– I'm here, Akari. Let's change …

Replica Torah cut short.

Hammer Akari described horizontal arc through the air.

– Ah ?! – Toru quickly crouched, then spun to Akari and said, – What are you doing ?!

This impact was not so decisive, but this is even more dangerous. Toru felt good when the opponents are sincerely trying to kill him, and his body reacted to these attacks almost reflexively. But in the absence of such sincerity, he barely had time to dodge.

– Enough already constantly attacking me!

Why she suddenly decided to attack him? Well at least she tried to hit the Torah, which could dodge her blow – it appear in its place a less experienced person, and everything could come to an end, or heavy bleeding, or instant death.

– "What are you doing?" This question is fit to ask me – Akari said in his normal voice. – What are you doing, brother? Late at night … – Akari looked up at the starry sky overhead. – Girls – Akari pointed at the Seagull hammer. – Shamelessly …

– Come on wait a minute, and then "shamelessly" ..?

– Caressed her hair and neck.

– A…

And then the Torah finally understood how the picture looked the part, and why so Seagull blushed.

– N-no, you do not understand, I just …

– All I knew. You do not need to say it out loud, brother. I am deeply aware of your simplicity. I know you all, down to the very last moles.

– What ?!

– Do you have a rather large on the right thigh.

– How did you know that?!

– Hee-hee-hee.

– Do you even smile, when you laugh, watch scary .. Ugh, that is, are you sure you really understand everything?

– Of course. I admire how easy and clear your worried heart.

– The hell you do not understand! – Howled Torah. – I mean, it was simple curiosity! Okay, maybe I need to be a little more sensitive, but I did not touch anything except the hair and neck!

– If you did this to me, I would become pregnant.

– How do you imagine it ?!

– Clean the mind can even extinguish the flame. I love and respect you, brother, that the intermediate steps and processes are unnecessary – I can get results in any case.

– Pori Do not rubbish!

– Imaginary pregnancy? – Said finally entangled Seagull, bowing his head in bewilderment.

– You could say that.

– No, I can not, – he said Toru dissatisfied, staring with his half-sister. – For me to remain a mystery forever, what's going on in your head, if you think it's called "get results"?

– Girls are full of mysteries, brother.

– Yeah, and you're just one of them and will take place, – said the Torah and sighed.

As usual, the words Akari is unclear whether it was really so attached to her brother or just mocked him.

– Okay, let's not talk about it.

Having said that, the Torah pulled out a small container on his foot sheet of paper. Unfolding it, he saw a map, hastily painted in black on a blue background.

It was a map Ferbista.

– Since Akari woke up, and we have just a break, let's discuss what we will do next.

– More .. – Seagull tilted her head movement so innocent that it might have been a little birdie.

– When we get to the next town … Ratisuna, then make a break in the "flight".

– …

– …

Seagull and Akari looked at each other in response to his words.

– From the constant bustle, there is no sense. After the tear off to a safe distance, we will have to return to our mission. Namely…

– …

– …

Seagull and Akari looked at the Torah.

It is unlikely that they objected to his words. They just stared at the Torah and waited …

– So, wait a minute, – said Thor, glancing at the Seagull. – Is not the employer has yet to say ?!

– … – Seagull blinked in amazement. – A. Forget.

– Oh, you … – handed the Torah, a long, sighing.

As if trying to comfort him, Akari put her hand on his back and said:

– Brother … you struck me to the core.

Of course, on her face, as always, there was not a single emotion.

– Struck? Than?

– The fact that you are making plans for the future, brother.

"… Still, she had not even thought to comfort me."

However, a couple of weeks ago, the Torah was really only a parasite who lived by his sister, unable to do anything.

– Do not think that I give instructions, because I wanted so much to do! – Irritably replied Thor.

Whatever it was, the next target was a certain detachment of the Torah "Dominic Skoda", which they said Guy. According to him, she, too, were "the remains".

Naturally, they did not trust him implicitly.

However, other clues they had, but also, thanks to the information Ki they could find, "Svetlana", their new car. Therefore, they concluded that the second part of the information is likely to be true.

But, of course, they did not immediately move in the direction of the forest, where they were sent Guy. They decided on the safe side first visit the city Ratisun and gather more information out there.

If in the forest near the town really lived the "hero", they would have heard rumors in the city appropriate.

– Listen, Seagull, – said Toru very serious tone. – Do you understand that your actions could put you at the head of the people who remained loyal to the Empire Gas?

– M …? – Seagull tilted her head questioningly.

It seemed she did not understand what the Torah says.

It is unlikely that she lied to them. It seems that it really was not interested in the revival of the empire.

All she wanted – to collect the remains of his father, and to give them the appropriate honors.

But if so … what was expected of her Ki, when shared information?

It is hard to imagine that he did it out of kindness. But it is not traced and benefits.

– But … wait a minute – in the Torah came up with a sudden thought. – Is there a party that is not for us, no enemy or an ally?

The party, which is beneficial to Chaika continued to operate … in order to stand in the shade, and reap the benefits of confrontation.

It is unlikely that among those who wanted to revive the Empire Gas, were the ones who went on this solely out of loyalty to the Emperor of the Damned. All the faithful vassals died trying to protect her from the attack of the emperor, and if one of them had survived, they would have joined the Seagull.

And that means …

– So … – said Toru soulful voice. – In fact, you pretty brutally used?

– M ..?

Seagull again slightly tilted her head to indicate that did not really understand what it was about.

In response to this gesture with a flourish Akari nodded and said:

– Really. You can not be so helpless. If my brother to the point humiliates you, and you did not notice …

– For God's sake, shut up – the Torah said, tossing aside Akari quick glance, and then looked back at the Seagull … but she sat with uncomprehending view, his arms folded and his head bowed.

– Mm-m?

– Okay. If you do not understand, then it does not.

Perhaps she was childishly naive. Perhaps just stupid.

But the Torah thought it does not matter.

He would rather help a person stupid, but honest than the one who was trying to find a clever excuse for their actions. He liked the directness of seagulls, which even in the most desperate situations clearly see your goals and desires.

– However, you still better to know exactly what people want surrounding you.

In particular, he talked about the possibility that "the people who tried to revive the Empire Gas", as they described Alberik really could exist.But at the same time, they are unlikely planned Seagull sit on the throne of the empire, even if it was a relative of the emperor.

Moreover – they might consider Chaika as comfortable a bait for people like Alberic. While she was at liberty, she distracted the attention of.

And from this point of view the action Ki began to seem logical.

He did not expect Gulls that it will become an empress. Just if Alberic squad caught and executed it, it would not be able to divert the attention of their. On the other hand, he could not protect her directly. The bait would not make sense if you can go through it to those who used it.

So he tried to be limited to minimal intervention providing Seagull as much information as it needs to in order to avoid being caught.

"But … if we assume that this is the case …"

Thor looked from Gulls on standing next to her coffin.

"As it relates to the fact that the gull has been collecting the remains?"

If Seagull yet caught the remains of Arthur came to Gaza in the hands of a hostile state … or rather, into the hands of the Agency to accelerate the post-war reconstruction, "Kliman."

The remains of the Emperor of the Damned were fraught with tremendous force. They can be sold for a considerable sum, and to use as a weapon. As the example of the ruler Delsoranta, in the hands of a magician, they could become a strong source of magical power.

Had he trusted collection of such artifacts Seagull – a man with such a precarious position? Or those people that sought to restore the Empire Gas, the remains are not needed? Do they have another way to get her?

Unfortunately, the Torah knew too little to develop this idea further.

– Heck. How annoying – Torah scratched his head in exasperation. – Well, why me?

“Why I have to think about all this?”

Saboteurs performed on the battlefield thankless job and dirty work … and that’s why all the decisions that they had to accept, concerned only of how to perform the task they data. In saboteurs had no morals, no principles – so, if they were entrusted with the adoption of independent decisions, they would be turned into common criminals. Actually, no. On the basis of their experience and skills they would become even more vile people than thieves or robbers.

– Thor … – suddenly said Gull, pulling his sleeve.

– Yes?

– Thank you.

Thanking him, gull smiled sheepishly.

– P … please … – a little dumbfounded said Toru and nodded.

Smile Gulls seemed to him dazzling.

It was nothing superfluous – only an expression of pure and sincere gratitude.

Let him know her only a couple of weeks, let it all and servant, but he already knew that her awkwardness and character uniquely nor skilful acting or clever manipulation.

It was crystal honest with all its consequences.

Rather, it is really only thought about collecting the remains, so that the Torah and its gratitude for the fact that it is so hard to think instead, was sincere, too.

– Whatever it was, – said Thor, looking away from the seagulls. – As we said so-called “informant” in the forest near Ratisunom lives another hero. Our primary goal – to find out whether she has actually remains.

***

Operational Detachment agency “Kleeman” led by Alberic Gillette was investigating cases hindered post-war reconstruction, removal and, if necessary, destruction threats. The detachment consisted of 6 operatives.

Alberic Gillette, obviously, played the role of commander of the detachment.

His deputy was a large mercenary named Nicholas Autotor.

Matheus loaf and Zita Bruzasko worked it magicians.

Vivi Holopainen was assassin.

Finally, the last was the most unusual member of the squad – Leonardo Stora.

Unlike all the other operatives, Leonardo was no title.

He was neither a knight nor a mercenary or a sorcerer, or assassin. If asked Gillette, who is Leonardo, he would probably answer: “Leonardo – Leonardo is.”

Fortunately or unfortunately, he was unique.

So they called it only Leonardo Stora.

– Lord … Gillette – Alberic heard a voice which sounded exactly at the moment when he finished the daily training with a blade.

It was late at night. The huge machine called “April” was located in a small clearing near a road. At the detachment Gillette was a respite.

All others were inside the car.

Since the car all this time led Zita, now it’s probably resting, Vivi and Matheus prepared dinner, and Nikolay perebintovyval their wounds.Though “April” was a modern multi-functional machine, while the movement of passengers still quite shaken. Any actions that require precise coordination of movement – for example, the removal of medical sutures or cooking – can only be made during stops.

– Is that you, Leonardo? – Gillette said, removing the blade in its scabbard … but he did not look for his subordinate’s eyes. It would be too stupid.

If Leonardo wanted to, he could hide so that Gillette would not have found it in my life. This is the most important of his abilities, and it is thanks to him that he was in the unit Gillette.

– Yes.

At some point near Gillette there was a miniature figure of a young man.

His body was so fragile that it can be easily mistaken for a girl.

In his appearance does not present a single drop of masculinity or muscularity. Feet dressed in shorts were slim, pale and smooth as a girl.

But his frail appearance was conditioned not a disease, and the fact that the growth of his muscles artificially limited, to create a more discreet creation as possible. Suppose that in a fight he was practically useless, but it could move faster even assassins, like Vivi, nor did it completely silent.

But the most important feature of his appearance was not that he looked like a girl.

They were sticking out of the top of the ears, reminiscent of animal, as well as coming down from the tail of the pants.

Beastmen. Half-Blood.

So these were sometimes called Leonardo.

Naturally, they were not in any particular subspecies of beings. All of them were once people, but at some point in their “altered” the body with the help of magic.

Savage flair. Feral stealth. Feral endurance. Feral fertility. Feral … in other words – they are the result of experiments to improve the abilities of certain people by mixing with animals.

Like many other technologies that have developed in the country of the Emperor of the Damned – Empire Gas,

thank magical technology.

But Leonardo was not born there.

Oddly enough, the Empire Gas hardly watched the secrecy of their own development. Information about them is regularly leaked to the outside, and other countries have tried to restore new technologies for scraps of information, even trying to continue the study.

Half Blood belonged to that category of research.

Many countries have carried them, putting countless experiments … as a result of which there were many half-bloods.

In those days, the words “for the sake of victory in the war” could justify any madness. According to reports, in the course of experiments, the laws of ethics were violated countless times. So, of Leonardo himself, “modified”, when he was still in the womb, and the animal’s ears and tail were with him even at the moment when he was born.

And then … the war is over. Since the half-breeds only “experimental soldiers”, the question arose of what to do with them. From Leonardo managed to get rid of, defining it in Gillette squad.

– I’m just caught up with you, – said Leonardo, grinning.

– I’m sorry – Alberic replied stiffly smiling.

Leonardo Matheus often acted separately from the main unit. Sometimes they walked in front of him, to scout out the situation, and sometimes tried to approach to gathering information from a different angle. At this time Leonardo was acting on the orders of Gillette, who instructed him to convey them to the latest report, “Kleeman” and receive from the agency new material. Simple reports can be transmitted voice in the magical connection … but the paper still had to carry to the post office.

While the squad Gillette talking to dealers of vehicles in different cities, Leonardo waited Delsorante as new materials come to them.

– And … how’s it going?

– So-so. I had time to read them until you catch up, – Leonardo shrugged. – Information relating to the case, surprisingly enough.

– … I thought so, – said Alberic with a sigh.

Of course, this was not the first time he saw the materials associated with the Chaika Gas. He carefully examined all the papers, which he gave together with the task to catch and stop her.

But … all that in them is described, in addition to the name, is that his goal was srebrovlasaya girl with violet eyes, which dragged the coffin on his back.

In general, many of the materials of the Empire Gas, ranging from top-secret reports to the census data, were lost during the assault on the capital. Even the fact that there was a daughter of the Emperor of the Damned The Seagull, was virtually unknown. No one knew who her mother was.

– Actually, I’m usually not very interested in the details, is not directly related to the job, but …

During a conversation with Zita few days ago, they have identified some of the issues that surround Seagull Gas.

How old was she?

How it survived all these 5 years?

How she managed to escape from the capital?

All these and many other questions too serious to dismiss them from the chaos of postwar pores.

Therefore Alberic requested data again, hoping to use them to think about what is happening. Since they are not the only group “Kleeman” who pursued Seagull Gas, he hoped that over time will be some new information …

– It is very strange. It feels as if we lose sight of something important.

Or as said Zita, “they were wrong on a fundamental level.”

Instinctively Alberic agreed with her opinion.

– Or … – Leonardo said. – We are looking at is not where it should.

– … Eh? – Alberic blinked.

– Sorry. I know that half-breed should not express an opinion – suddenly remembered Leonardo.

– We have already more than once were. You can say what you want – with the pressure of said Alberic.

It was an unusual knight in the sense that it never bothered difference in appearance. This is one of the reasons that it identified “Kleeman” agency, do hard but thankless task, but Alberic never regretted it.

– I – Blood – once again reminded of Leonardo.

But this time he said the word, not because he wanted to humiliate himself.

– So, though my eyes and look at your … – Leonardo pointed to his eyes. – I’m likely to see everything a little differently. For example, the night is bright as well for me as day. Darkness for me – this is what the eyes see, when the eyelids are closed.

Leonardo had a night vision.

Furthermore, his hearing might pick up sounds in a much wider range, as compared to humans. Alberic could skip past the ears too high or too low … but the sound from the hearing Leonardo escaped anything.

And indeed, in this sense, he saw the world in a completely different light.

– Different “eye” can see very different things when looking at the same thing. Sometimes it is changing the meaning of what he saw, even then, when the same thing you look from a different location or a different angle.

At this point, Leonardo broke off and looked at Alberic, as if waiting for him reaction.

Alberic nodded and urged him:

– I understand. Go on.

– For example … I must say, this is only an assumption – Leonardo said. – What if we take the fact that about Seagull Gas there are no materials, and that no one had heard anything about her past 4 years, and look at it from the opposite side?

– On the opposite ..?

– What if these materials do not exist? – Said Leonardo singsong voice.

– What?

– Do I really have had a daughter of the Emperor of the Damned?

– …

And the truth is … the question of the agency “Kleeman” asked myself more than once.

Seagull Gas was the daughter of the emperor, whose existence became known after the war.

What if it is a fictional creation, created by someone with a purpose?

– I do not know whether it’s true or not, but it is said that the emperor was a monster, who lived three hundred years, is not it? Do not you think that in such a case, it could decide that the child simply does not need it?

– But why?

If Seagulls Gas does not exist …

So why create this image?

For what purpose this srebrovlasaya girl acted out the role of the Emperor’s daughter Damned?

May be…

– A lot of options – Leonardo shook Precu. – For example, the party of the Empire Gas Revanchists need a figure that can serve as a convenient symbol of the movement.

In these words there was nothing impossible.

Restore the destruction of the country is not easy.

Especially a country ruled by “monster” like Arthur Strip. As soon as the figure of the “monster” to cease to put pressure on the former vassals, they began to rush in confusion, unable to unite with each other.

Therefore … they needed a legitimate heir to the Emperor of the Damned.

If Leonardo guess was correct, it appeared that the agency Kliman chasing these people created fake.

In fact, the agency … “Kleeman” more than once caught the people, it seems like “The Seagull Gas”.

But if the princess from the beginning there was only an impostor, then place it could immediately take the other.

Perhaps the revenge-seekers were several such “Gull”, which they used when it is most convenient. If they possessed magical techniques similar to those that were used to create half-breeds, they could change the figure of a man, so that from a distance it was indistinguishable from the original. The material can easily dial unsuspecting children orphaned by the war.

– Really …

If guess Leonardo and Alberic were true, then these people are completely in what does not put any lives, nor their characters. Alberic frowned in disgust.

– It’s outrageous.

– Mr. Gillette. Once again – it's just a thought that came to my mind on the go – immediately rushed to close the topic Leonardo. – I have no proof.

– It's something like, but …

But … this explanation well-suited to the situation.

However, it is possible that she Seagull Gas pursued by Gillette squad was only unsuspecting victim, who believed wholeheartedly in the fact that it is real.

– In any case, we will not understand anything until you catch them.

– Come in, not the most pleasant conclusion, but true – said Leonardo and shrugged again.

***

Ratisun was a relatively small town.

Cities can be divided into the capital – that is, those in which the estate was a feudal lord – and all the rest.

Capitals during the war, carefully defended. They grew rapidly both in size and in number of inhabitants. In addition, they are well equipped with infrastructure – roads and city walls.

In other cities, often feudal lords built their house, but they, as a rule, were still much less capitals.

– But … it's still a very lively city, – said softly Torah, leaning back against the "Svetlana".

He was in the parking lot of the city market. In addition to their cars, there were many carts and other vehicles on which it became clear that this place is very popular among traders from different countries.

Apparently, trade in the city blossomed to full flower.

– But there's something … it all wrong. What does all of this mean? – Thor said, looking around.

– M? – Standing next to him in surprise Seagull bowed her head.

– I'm talking about the big picture. There is sort of like a mess … but there is no sense that the city with the order of the problem. In short … a-ah, hell. How to explain something … – Tohru thought some more, and then pointed in the direction of the market. – Here. Do you see that building?

– Market?

– Yeah. Look around. See officials? That's it, that do not have them. Usually in the markets … and at the city gates, too, are on duty officers, employees of the local governor. Create an atmosphere of seriousness. Taxes – the bread of the rulers, so they are strictly monitored to ensure that all fares, all duties and taxes collected market. Nobody in their right mind would not trust fees ordinary citizens.

Indeed, even though they pay the fare on the market, when entered Ratisun, the fee was very modest, and gathered her ordinary citizen, who worked at the market.

Naturally, in such a situation to avoid the tax easier … and knowing the merchants, it would be strange if they did not use this opportunity.That is why the feudal taxes usually followed so strictly that send their people carefully watch the process.

But this was not their city.

The impression … that the governor just threw the city.

– I understand, I understand.

– By the way … are you really that bad are guided in the society?

– Strict upbringing. Noble – for some reason, proudly responded by Seagull.

– Yeah, and besides the princess.

– Fully acknowledge.

– But … what about you in this case, I had lived all these years?

– Charm – Chaika said, pointing a finger at his chest.

– If only it were that simple, no one in this world would not suffer.

No matter how good or bad was the man of the meeting with the scammers, criminals and robbers no one is immune.

– And in general, how you managed to escape something? In the capital of the Empire Gas was a real war.

– Do not ran.

– A? What is it like?

– Outside the country. From the very beginning.

– …From the very beginning? Ah, that is, you are at the time of that battle was abroad?

– Yeah, – Seagull nodded.

Yes, in this case to explain the fact that she lived up to this point, it is much easier. In any case, there was no more need to think about how she was able to escape from the troops or to break through the numerous cordons.

But…

– One?

– Yeah … – Seagull nodded again, but with a little more than a sad face.

Understand it simple. Frowning, Toru asked:

– Are you at all there was no one?

– One. From the very beginning. From the moment that came to her senses.

– …

“One from the moment that came to her senses? One from the very beginning? “

What did she mean?

– Wait, do … – Tohru looked at the pale face of Seagulls. – You lost your memory?

– … I confirm – Seagull nodded reluctantly.

Thor asked her a few more questions, and as a result found that … Seagull remember only events of the past year.

Of the earlier memories were only those that refer to the time of prosperity of the Empire Gas. A space in the memory, it takes several years was so bleak that Chaika did not even know how much time passed between its old and new memories.

– I'm sorry … for silence, – said the seagull, his head hanging. – I missed. Opportunity. Share.

In other words … it is believed that when the truth reveals that partly lost her memory, her words immediately begin to sound suspiciously, and she no longer trusted. She had wanted to tell about it, but so far doubted the ability to do so safely gone.

– Well … of course, I'm not you, after all that has happened to blame – the Torah said, scratching his cheek. – But it is very disturbing news.

– Yeah … – Seagull nodded.

Because of what the seagull could lose part of their memories?

Can…

"She saw the death of his father. Maybe that's why? "

As said, the governor Delsoranta, Seagull has to be dead.

These are the words of one of the "heroes", personally participated in the murder of Arthur Strip and pick up a part of the remains.

Then he saw the gulls, when he was in the castle?

But if so … then the time of the attack on the capital of the empire gull still was in the castle.

Perhaps the shock of grief and horror that she felt when she saw her father's murder, led to the loss of memory? ..

– But … – quietly, almost in a whisper, said Gull. – When awake. Already the end. Father … is already dead.

– Clear …

Thor thought he began to understand why so seagull wanted to collect the remains of his father and bury it.

It does not matter whether she was present at his death. More importantly, because of the memory loss she knew about it only from other people.

"Your father is dead."

"Your country has lost."

"The war is over."

It is unlikely that it could be reconciled with the fact that all these things happened without her knowledge. At some point, she just reported that its future is decided for her … and knew the Torah, as it is annoying.

Remains of Arthur Strip.

Together with them, she would bury not only his father, but all the lost years … and could with a pure heart to see in the future.

– Torah ..?

– Oh, no, no, – he said Chaika, looked at him thoughtfully, then looked back to the market.

And just in time – he saw Akari, we return to the parking lot of the market, where she went to take shape. They needed to register the “Svetlana”, with a clear conscience to leave her and go to buy food and other supplies.

– Thank you, – said Toru Akari. – Well?

– Registration has passed without any problems. Place in the parking lot cheaper.

– Yes, and entrance to the city was the cheapest.

– By the way, about this – Akari said, bowing his head slightly. – I’ve heard a very interesting story.

– An interesting story?

– It is said that the local governor is not interested in the city and almost does not interfere in its affairs.

– … Not interested? – Thor frowned.

– She even collects taxes not particularly.

– But it’s …

“How can this all be? ‘

– It is difficult to say whether this is good or bad, but because of the lack of intervention in the city is actually self-government. Due to this there is practically no duties, and therefore market a lively …

– It is a city-bait? But…

In cities baits taxes intentionally undercounted in order to revive the market. This measure will allow the city to attract people who can get hold of valuable information about the world … but together with them in the city could infiltrate spies and scouts, so that the plans to create a decoy of cities were much more complicated than just “temporarily lift restrictions entry and exit from the city. “

Naturally, in such cities ruler could not interfere in what is happening directly, but the staff kept the “eyes” and “ears” that are closely watching the situation.

However, the Torah did not see anyone near the market who could play this role.

– It’s not a plan, it really is not interested in the city, – repeated Akari. – I tried to find out the cause.

– And?

– The city has quite a long time there was no host. After the war, the new governor was appointed to it.

That explained the order in the city – if it is a long time without rulers, then it has already managed to develop self-government, and the lack of interest of the ruler of the city they did not stop.

– But there is a rumor that the new ruler … Dominic Skoda, personally destroyed a lot of the residents in the village, where the rules before.

– …

– …

Thor and The Seagull at each other.

If the information is deemed reliable Guy, this is the Skoda Dominic was a “hero”.

What a reward for his services she received after the war, a new land with the city, not at all surprised. But the phrase that she at some point kill a lot of people from the old village, the story abruptly darkened.

– Brother, – said Akari, squinting – No need to just looking at each other. To come back to life cooped up too late.

– Yes, I’m not going! – Said the Torah and folded his arms across his chest. – But you’re right … it’s a really interesting story.

And it was not only in the destruction of rural communities. If it is not interested in the city and even to collect taxes … what does this mean that she was enough of their treasure?

For example … the remains of Emperor Gaza, has incredible magical powers?

– Whatever it was, I tried to find out where she lives. All came together with the information that told you your Ki. Her estate is located directly in the forest. By car to go somewhere half a day – said Akari, and then in turn looked at the Torah and The Seagull. – What do we do?

– It’s … it may well be a trap …

That information, which they said Guy, was completely true … but on the other hand, he never said a word about the “extermination” of Dominica Skoda.

Either he did so because it really was a groundless rumor …

Or…

– No. Doubts us here does not help – the Torah said, moving away from Svetlana. – When I buy food and everything else … go there. Let’s see, “Slayer” in the eye.

***

Dominic Skoda.

She was a knight, became famous during the decisive assault on the capital of the Empire Gas and as a reward for his valor received from the king a piece of land on which the Ratisun and several other towns.

Although she was a knight of the lowest rank, the area of its land could compete with those who ruled barons and viscounts. This is already enough to judge how much she excelled in combat.

But…

– With regards to Dominica Skoda – said Akari already after “Svetlana” left the city. – They say that she is not only a knight rider … but at the dragoons.

– Rider … – Thor frowned darkly. – This is a very bad enemy.

– Really, – I agreed with him Akari.

– Bad? – It turned into a seagull sitting behind the wheel. Her face was a distinct surprise.

– No other way to describe – with a sigh, said Toru.

Well even Alberic Gillette. Though he is not the most enjoyable opponent, but at least the traditional knight. Rider on the dragoons – that's another category of unpleasant opponents. It can without exaggeration be called the worst of all possible options.

– … – Seagull slammed lashes several times.

Her face was neither fear nor gloom.

As if she …

– So, Come wait, – the Torah, squint said. – Do not tell me I did not hear about the riders on the dragoons.

– … – Seagull blinked a few more times. – … Hee-hee.

Then she smiled sweetly with his tongue hanging out, as if trying to divert attention.

– Wow "hee-hee!" – Toru almost escaped a groan. – You can not understand so bad in the world! And anyway, you're kind of like a magician ?!

– Confirm.

– So, do you know of who are feil?

– Confirm – Seagull nodded.

– So dragons among them … Hey, watch the road!

– Ai.

Seagull immediately looked back.

Tohru sighed, and then continued, looking at her silver hair:

– So, dragons … or rather, the dragoons of them are considered very special monsters.

In most cases known to date Feil attributed to one of the 6 types.

Ortrosy.

Kokatrisy.

Unicorns.

Griffins.

Krakow.

And … Dragoons.

Each type Feil possessed unique magical powers, but the scale and power of magic (and, consequently, and intelligence) differed from type to type.

Thus, the word "feil" only "animals can use magic" meant, because different types of Feil very different from each other.

So … while the Torah and the Seagull was able to overcome the unicorn, that did not mean that they have the strength to defeat the Kraken or dragoon. And when it comes to the topic of enemies, which they could overcome, the dragoons, in principle, regarded as the most fearsome creatures in the whole Ferbiste.

They could without exaggeration be called almost not killed.

– You've heard of the dragoons?

– I know. Great defense. Magic transformation.

Dragoons possessed magic that allows them to change their appearance.

Dragunov also called "armored dragons", and the name they received because magic changed her skin, turning it into the armor. This armor is so strong that it is difficult to imagine that this is only part of a living being. He could not scratch, not only their swords and arrows, but a good half spell.

But the main thing … even if the dragoon and be managed by some miracle to hurt, their magic could close the wounds and even spliced the bone if necessary.

They were almost impossible to hurt, and received wounds they could at any time to heal.

That is, how dangerous were the dragoons.

And what's more …

– Riders on the dragoons – people who enter into these dragons "contract".

– Contract? – Seagull cocked her head in surprise, and then pointed her finger first at the Torah and then on himself.

– I told you, watch the road! No, it's not such a contract. Perhaps it is better called the "oath". It is given in a festive atmosphere.

– Oath … – Seagull repeated the word as if it struck her as odd.

– Details of the ceremony – the secret behind seven seals. I have nothing more to say I can not.

– The Torah. Clueless – Chaika said, as if in revenge for the recent words.

– From goofy hear! – Snapped the Torah, and then sighed. – But it is not so important. What do we do with this rider? ..

The rider who has signed a "contract" with the dragoon, one might say, ceased to be a man, mingling with his partner into a single unit.Anyway, call it a creation of man is not turned the language. If you try to make a rating on all existing types Ferbiste warriors by how effective they are in themselves, the riders in the dragoons definitely would have taken it in the top spot.

However, this force was another side to the coin – the traditional knights and warriors hated them. Many riders had to regularly hear, as they were called "heretics" and "monsters."

– We can not just decide everything in the battle, as we did in Delsorante …

– You can not?

– Our chances are infinitely close to zero, – confirmed the Torah.

He was never interested in the battle one on one and trying to figure out who gets stronger.

Since the state of affairs greatly influenced the people real fights “on equal terms” were practically impossible. Victory over the enemy today is not guaranteed a victory over him tomorrow, and vice versa … That’s why saboteurs from childhood were taught that we should not consider ourselves stronger or weaker than anyone.

Saboteurs proud of the fact that the results sought.

They did not care how they achieved them. They are not binding principles. The battle for the Torah and Akari just one of many methods to achieve his … And let this method is often the most simple, it is very unreliable, so they tried to avoid him as much as possible. These thoughts Torah exactly match the image saboteurs thinking.

– I was thinking … Seagull, we can not somehow convince her to give us remains without blood?

– .. – Seagull amazement turned.

– The road to follow!

– M, – and then turned back.

– In short … Before we move on to the power options – robbery, theft, and so on, maybe it’s worth to try something else? You get the main thing remains?

– Confirm.

– We, saboteurs do not hesitate any methods, – said Thor with languid smile. – We are always ready to put aside honor in order to achieve the goal. That’s why we are so hated. But … if you ask me, I, on the contrary, do not understand the knights and the like, for whom war is an end in itself.

Among the knights were many who believed that the victory in the Battle of dishonest equivalent to defeat.

From the perspective of the Torah it was for them more important than the goal itself, and the method … in fact, aims and methods they are often interchanged.

– Whatever it was, we, saboteurs, thought much more flexible than they have. For example … – Tohru remembered example that once heard from his teacher. – Let’s have a house … so be feudal. Our task – to somehow get a huge pot that it is. Let me remind you, this is just an example.

– I see.

Silver Seagulls hair swung. Apparently, she nodded.

– But the pot is too big, and quietly make it not work. Someone is sure to see how you’re trying to steal it, and what’s more, it alone can not carry – too heavy. That is theft excluded.

– M.

– What to do?

– … – Seagull bowed her head.

Thor did not see her face, but knew that she furrowed her brow.

– … Explosion?

– Extreme in your methods.

– Noticed. But it does not matter.

– Oh … you mean a diversion? Yes, it is also possible, – Toru smiled and continued, – However, there is the risk of accidental explosion destroyed the right pot and spoil everything.

– Um …

– In this case, first to steal a lot of pots is less.

– M …?

– I told you – do not look back – the Torah Seagull grabbed his head and turned her back and went on to say – I know what you're thinking.Then we have all these pots sell and get money. Then we ask the lord to sell us the right pot.

– …

Seagull shrugged. Apparently, she was trying to tilt your head … but Thor was still holding it with his hand, and it did not work.

– In other words … hammering it into his head that the thing you need to steal, we limit ourselves. If our goal – to get it, you can try some other method.

In the case of such a fragile thing as a pot, a fair purchase much more appropriate option than a risky theft.

– …Agree.

– But … – Thor released Gulls head, then looked up at the night sky and said sullenly, – I doubt that she would give them to us, even if we ask politely.

"Svetlana" is already off the road and moved by that same forest, in the depths of which had to live that same ruler. The car caught on whether for hidden under leaves a stone, or a log, and passengers with a bang jolted.

Of course, there was no one with them. And the road too.

Since the "Svetlana" was a military machine, it could, in theory, to break even could not through the thickets of the forest … while richly decorated cars nobles would call so far.

"Perhaps," Svetlana "is better somewhere to leave and go on foot" – the Torah thought, when suddenly …

– The Torah.

– I told you, watch the road … – he said, once again turning … and then Chaika said.

As he was sitting on the driver's seat, like a seagull, I noticed it is not the eyes. He felt only an otherworldly presence near them. But…

– Brother – Akari called his name several tense voice.

It looks like she sensed the same thing.

– I know.

Torah out of the trunk and moved to the Seagull. Behind the windshield it was still dull forest landscape, in which the depth of the lights flickered.

Eyes. Beast.

And what's more …

– Fail … – dull said the Torah.

They were not one or two.

According to the Torah it is estimated that there were nearly 30.

– Ortrosy ..!

They were hiding in the shade of the trees, sparkling blue lightning.

It was believed that the excited feil just oozing with magic, and thus quickly learned Torah, who belonged to the eye.

They were animals, like two-headed dogs, who were called "ortrosami".

If you try to select from 6 types Feil very unusual looking, you would have won, probably the Kraken, but ortrosy would make him a worthy competition. Although their bodies were like a dog or a wolf, each ortrosa had 2 heads.

One of these two goals was the main, and the second – side. Rather, the second generally kept only a tangle of nerves responsible for the use of magic, and had no eyes, no nose, no mouth. However, this "empty head" were shining slits, reminiscent of the missing bodies and play the role of a mask.

– By themselves they are not very dangerous … – whispered the Torah, clutching his stilettos hanging from the belt.

Ortrosy considered relatively weak Fail … but only when it was about one ortrose.

Joining together in a flock, they were able to deliver no less trouble than the dragoons.

These feil preyed on victims using lightning. Flock ortrosov could weave a whole network of lightning, catching the prey into a trap.

And out of this network it has been extremely difficult.

– Brother. I forgot to say something, – gravely murmured Akari. – In this area there are many refugees and local try not to go here.

– Early I could not tell ?! – Angrily said Toru … but this news makes little difference. If this forest there lived a ruler, it should be passable.

– About the fact that there are found feil, I did not speak.

– … From this we can conclude that the survivors did not exist, – said Thor.

What about the existence of dangerous creatures in the forest, no one knew, it could only mean one thing – nobody has been able to survive a meeting with them. These people are declared missing, and no one ever found out what happened to them.

– Seagull. Can you get? – Whispered Torah Seagull, still sitting behind the wheel.

– I'll try. But…

– I know.

On machines, unlike the carts were many steel components.

This meant that they conduct electricity well, and were vulnerable to lightning. If during the break car electric shock, the Torah and Akari would not help protect even the trailer. And Seagull, whose nervous system was connected to the magic engine was in even greater danger.

– I count to five. During this time, Accelerate as hard as possible … and then disconnected from the engine – Thor said.

They had to get protection from electricity using heavy wool or tissue. And after Chaika to disable the car, “Svetlana” by inertia had an impressive drive away.

– Come on!

– M … um.

“Svetlana” began to accelerate sharply.

Thor looked at Akari confident gaze.

She nodded in response, stood up and pointed at his shoes.

Bottom shoes to Torah and Akari fastened resin layer absorbs the sound of footsteps. Electricity, he did not miss. So, if they were, would not holding, the electric shock on the “Svetlana” was not supposed to touch them.

So it remained only one problem …

– One, two, three, four, five … All Seagull, disconnects!

– Yeah! – Seagull immediately closed her eyes.

Most likely, the next moment she broke the magic loop formed in her mind. Following this, she grabbed the cord, stretching the shoulder and pulled him so abruptly, as if trying to break.

– Nha ?! – She dropped something remotely resembling a cry.

She cried because the Torah suddenly grabbed her from behind. Not moving his grip, he whispered in her ear:

– Hold on tight.

– … I agree – she said, surprisingly calmed down quickly. Then she smiled was looking at her with suspicion Toru and added – Just. As in the first time.

– … Exactly.

Indeed, when they met her for the first time, he just picked her up.

– Trust. Completely.

– E.

It was not flattery, and no bluff – Seagull staring at him with eyes in which there was not a drop of doubt, and the Torah felt his cheek twitched.

He felt involuntarily blushes.

“How awkward something” – Torah thought, then he raised his Seagull into the machine, and then …

In the dark blue flared network.

Ortrosy wove his lightning and threw the resulting network at the “Svetlana”.

Everywhere jumped flashes, and from the driver’s seat and the walls of sparks.

– Heck.

Torah covered head in his hands, realizing that it is time to take up stilettos.

Magic was not suitable for close combat. People needed long heavy Gundo to use it, and have even Feil is absent. They were forced to read a spell that did not allow them to attack several times.

In other words, between their magical attacks was quite a long pause.

– Akari, protect Seagull! – Said the Torah and jumped out of the car.

He did not try to stay on his feet and rolled on the ground after landing, at the same time pulling komboklinki from its sheath.

– H on! – It is dropped, casting a sword in his right hand.

Stiletto flew right on target and stuck in the side nearest the head ortrosa.

The monster immediately completely dog whined and twitched on the ground. Incidental head ortrosa need only to magic, so this attack was not to kill him, but because of the large number of nerves in the head side, he must feel terrible pain.

Ortros randomly twitching like a fish thrown on the shore.

Thor attacked its side head is not out of pity or compassion. He did it with the hope that the sight of the fellow writhing in pain should frighten others ortrosov. Strength ortrosov of reciprocity, and if they are attacked with individually, then the Torah would be a good chance to win.

On whether the Torah was able to scare Fail fast attack during spells recharge depended their chance to break out of encirclement.

Toru exposed to a second blade, at the same time attracting the first in a steel thread, stretching from wrist.

Feeling the hand resistance of the head, which was stuck the blade, he used it to his feet and get into a fighting stance.

– Thor! – Shouted out of the window Gull “Svetlana”, brushing past the Torah by inertia.

Although Akari wrapped her in a leather coat and held in place, Seagull desperately trying to break free and run to the tomb – it seems that she wanted to get her Gundo and help him.

– Run! About me do not worry! – He shouted.

Alone, he could move much more freely. In addition, in which case he might try to escape.

Also … Gundo could play the role of lightning rod and lightning draw to itself ortrosov. Seagull in danger of not less than if you just would have remained in the driver's seat.

– Magic is not used! Run! I'm in…

"In order," – he was going to cry.

“Kurkerun, unzerun, korkerun, Peyia, seve!”

– …?!

Torah abruptly stiffened.

It was a spell ortrosov. Moreover – the last part of it.

But this could not happen so soon. Ortrosam it needed at least another 10 seconds to recover and read a new spell …

– …?!

No. Thor noticed that some Ortrosy really have not had time to recover.

But there were those who read the spell, as if nothing had happened …

– Oh, you bastards! – Exclaimed the Torah.

It turned out that ortrosov squad trump in store.

They were divided into 2 groups. One group dealt the first blow. And for a moment before they struck it, the spell began to read the second group. This allowed them to attack 2 times in a row.

– Heck…

Toru quickly returned the swords in the scabbard, pulled his coat and covered his head with his hands.

He did not know how well this will work protection, but it’s better than nothing.

And then…

Toru enveloped whirring electric network.

– Gha-ah ?! – Exclaimed Thor, feeling his whole body ached.

Saboteurs have been, and to kill, and to die without making sounds, so this can be considered shameful cry … but at the same time, the pain was too strong, so that the Torah could maintain sanity.

All the muscles of the body fell against his will, and Thor fell to the ground, and then convulsed.

He could not control his body. Thor tried to somehow relieve cramps, but could not even put in order thoughts …

– Fx, g, g, g …

Now came the Torah already twitching on the ground, as if he ortros, he struck the first attack.

– Thor!

– Brother!

There were shouts of people leaving for “Svetlana” continues to roll forward.

But…

– Run! .. – And could only cry out in response to the Torah.

At the same time, in spite of the raging in the minds of the pain, he tried to figure your chances of winning.

Electric ortrosov attack was strong, but not deadly. Just hunting tool (and, accordingly, should only immobilize the target) because ortrosy preferred to have their prey, especially people alive.

In other words…

“Do me they fangs.”

And most likely, within a few seconds.

If he could during this time to relieve the pain, he has, like a saboteur, specialized in close combat would have a chance to fight back. After all, without its lightning ortrosy were the most common dogs.

“Tx … damn. Be strong, be strong! “- He tried to command my body, but it is not heard.

He could not even move his lips to utter the keywords “Zheleznokroviya” and strengthen your body. Thought not focused. On how he will be able to rectify the situation in the next few seconds, it depended on whether he would survive.

– Fx … ha …

Toru heard near a beast breathing.

Before his eyes, as if the covered red veil, flashed dog’s head …

“Poor me … eat. Alive”.

Perhaps it was one of the most horrible of deaths to humans. Of course, the Torah, as a saboteur, many years ago, mentally prepared for the fact that his death will not be easy … but he was sick at the thought that it will tear to shreds animal fangs.

Goosebumps ran back the Torah.

He felt on his cheek smelly breath.

Canines approached the neck Toru …

– Sginte, dogs.

There was no warning or anything else.

The air just heard a clear, distinct voice.

It was a woman’s voice, surprisingly calm considering all that is happening.

– If you do not immediately vanish, I useyu all the land of your flesh.

– …?!

The last effort to overcome the pain, the Torah thought.

Who was that?! This voice did not belong to Seagull and Akari.

This is a totally different …

– ..

Overhead Torah flashed the shadow.

“Dragon?” – He thought it was.

It seemed as if the ground sank dragon spread its wings.

But it turned out that in the wings, he took the cloak fluttering in the wind.

It is not known where the woman appeared gracefully landed next to the Torah and miraculously got off the ground fallen leaves.

The silver armor and a long sword in his hands at once suggest that it is a knight.

Toru saw her only from the back, and he could not be sure of it completely …

– …

… But he still thought she was beautiful.

At least, it was a beautiful desk.

It was perfectly natural.

But at the same time on her back came a feeling of grandeur and “luxury”. Or even charm. Unlike saboteurs acting on the battlefield under the cover of darkness, it was a man, rushing to battle in the forefront and inspire their views of all those who followed her.

Her long blond hair swung.

Flashed in the darkness of a small silver jewelery.

– Beat? Or run away? What is your choice? – Asked the woman.

A feil back …

“…Wow”.

Ortrosy quickly removed.

This woman drew fierce monsters to flee only one threat, not even removing the blade from its sheath.

“It is, rather, it is a monster.”

Feeling denunciations of it was completely unnatural.

If she also opposed the Torah, even he would have first thought is not about how to overcome it, and how to run away – she seemed so overwhelming.

But…

“What an irony …” – Torah thought through the pain.

Knights warriors such monstrous force on road do not roll.

And that means …

– Are you okay? – Xena asked the Torah as if finally noticing it and turned.

Because of the moon behind her Toru saw only the general outline of her face.

The piercing pale blue eyes. Pointed chin. Pursed lips.

His low-key beauty, she reminded Akari, but had a more mature charm. Even the armor did not prevent to see the fullness of her muscles, thighs and breasts, to issue a fully matured woman.

– Is in Ratisune you not told that there is dangerous? – She asked in a broken voice.

Although she just saved the Torah from imminent death, she made it clear to her that he should not boast of his strength – she spoke to him like a child falling on the ground, which helped to his feet. Most likely, in its view, the dispersal ortrosov pack was just a little thing.

He was rescued at the right time. Under normal circumstances, the Torah had to be grateful.

But…

“So it is her we have to steal the remains of ..?” – Sadly thought the Torah, looking at his outstretched hand.

Rider on Dragun Dominic Skoda, the ruler of these lands.

This is how the Torah squad with her and met.

Chapter 3

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In any case, the Torah trying to pretend that he was surprised, and speak appropriately:

– So it's here ..?

Though acting skills and it was no different, a little thing was too tough for even him.

They tried to depict travelers trying to go through the forest, accidentally attacked Feil and decided to go after the battle with his savior.

– What? Over time, the serenity of the place begins to like more fuss, – he said a woman named Dominique, turned and smiled pleasantly.

It looks like she did not understand that the Torah only acts out the role.

– In urban areas, too many responsibilities. They tire me.

Before a detachment of the Torah and Dominic stood mansion.

For the estate of the ruler, he seemed quite compact … or rather, even a little.

Because of the many feudal protracted war managed to build themselves houses, similar rather to the fortress. Moreover, many of them turned their city into the castle, and it appeared that the townspeople huddled between two walls, defending their ruler.

But not Dominic Skoda.

Her estates were no exterior walls, moat, internal walls. Her defenseless house just stood in the middle of the clearing in the center of the forest.

However, if you think about it … the mansion did not need protection.

Himself played the role of the forest as the outer walls and moat. And as you can tell from ortrosov attack, the army could unlucky and did not get to the manor. If you think about the fact that the home rider on Dragun shunned even feil forest, you can see how strong the invisible protection of the place.

"It hard to get, but it will be difficult to leave. It is necessary to immediately reflect on ways of retreat "- the Torah thought, looking at the dense forest around you …

– Brother, – asked him in a whisper Akari.

Thor said that it is somewhere to point the finger, and carefully looked.

The figure running in front of them in Dominica beginning to flicker.

Silver armor that covered her body, wrapped in a blue glow … magical light gradually distorting its shape, causing bizarre sparkle in the air and go with the body of Dominica. Finally, turning over, and armor turned simple bright attire.

"So it's … magic … dragoon"

Thor had heard about it, but his eyes had never seen before.

– Servants of me either. I'm sorry, I can not provide you with a luxurious reception – Dominique said, personally I opened the door of the mansion and gesturing squad Torah inside.

But then she saw the dumbfounded Seagull continued to stand still, and the Torah is still supported grimace genuine surprise. Frowning, she asked with suspicion:

– What?

– We were just wondering – spoke in favor of the Torah.

– Except for the location, is it my house something unusual?

– No. It's not that …

– Dumbfounded. The transformation – suddenly added Seagull, nodding.

Dominic finally realized what was happening.

– What? Ah … ah. It is clear – Dominic nodded with understanding views. – Clear. It is not good happened. I'm a little … forgotten.

Most likely, the "dressing up" for it was quite commonplace. Akin to the removal of the cloak at the entrance to the house, and not a cause for pride.

– Sorry to scare. Due to the fact that I live alone … I sometimes forget about how others perceive my magic – with a smile said Dominic.

Inside the house it was cool, and no sign of life was observed. Complete silence reigned. If there turned out to be nothing suspecting people, he would have thought that the abandoned house. It seems that Dominica has not lied when she said she had no servants, and that she lives here alone.

– We are very grateful to you for what you are not only saved us, but was allowed to stay, – said the Torah as much as possible polite.

"And yet … how to attack it?" – He thought with horror.

Maybe Dominica were "the remains".

So, could it be that the detachment of the Torah would have to fight with her to pick them up … But given the fact that the riders to the dragoons almost indestructibility, attack, ideally, should be sudden. They need to attack her when she does not expect it, and overcome, before it starts to defend himself. Ideally, they had to attack her even before she'd learned of their existence.

But now, when they met her face to face, the options remain a bit of unexpected attacks.

"Maybe we need to play to its weaknesses? .."

Ambush could be very different. Under sudden attack is not only an attack at an unexpected moment or in an unexpected place, but also unexpected psychological. They could try to ingratiate himself to Dominica and then suddenly kill her.

Saboteurs are not considered such tactics dishonest or despicable.

Their strength lay in the fact that they were willing to drop all his pride for the sake of achieving the goal.

– The Torah, the Torah – suddenly pulled his sleeve just in that moment, when he kept going in head variants attacks.

It was a seagull.

– Luck. Quiet sleep – she said with a cheerful view.

But the Torah back slightly (to not notice Dominica) frowned and whispered, carefree girl:

– Listen …

– M?

– I do not understand, how can you enjoy so lightly. Do you remember about your goal, Chaika Trabant? – He asked, not forgetting Dominica and trying to sound as quietly as possible.

– M …?

– I mean that this rider can be the remains! You understand that we have no way to attack her on the sly? What we ended up in the lair of the enemy?

– About … – his right fist on the left hand, nodded Seagull. – Memory. Of course, memory. Impossible to forget.

– Admit it, you've forgotten – said Toru, marveling at her carelessness.

In fact, he understood why the Seagull after so many days of forced march happy opportunity to sleep in a normal room. Due to the sudden appearance of Gillette squad they failed to carry out any of the previous night in the hotel of the city.

– But the Torah.

– What?

– Negotiations. Possible. You said.

– And … – I dropped the Torah.

By the way, yes. He said it himself that violence to the case may not come to that.

Perhaps the Torah is caught up in thoughts about how it "defeat such a powerful enemy" after Dominic was able to disperse the flock ortrosov without even touching his arms. Saboteurs achieved their goal by any means, and if the Torah had not considered anything other than battle, then maybe he was still room to grow.

– "Admit it, you've forgotten," – he repeated his words Seagull.

– Why do you get to speak fluently only such things ?!

– It hurts, it hurts, it can not insult! – Seagull cried when the Torah began to screw her fist into her crown.

– Indeed, brother – suddenly put Akari. – Make fun of you and tolerate your abuse is allowed only to me.

– Are you talking about?

– You forgot about my sister and touching a perfect stranger – Akari said with indifference.

Apparently, she was angry at him, but because of her inability to show emotion on her face to catch anything was

very difficult.

– This is the supreme humiliation. My sister pride badly wounded. I demand an apology and compensation.

– I do not understand your pride. And yet for an apology and compensation?

– More specifically, you have to whisper to me, “I was such a fool, Akari, you’re more important to me than anything else” – and then we’ll have to thoroughly cuddle, cuddle and tickle.

Perhaps she uttered these words seriously, but because of what they said in a tone that seemed to read out a boring textbook, it sounded horrible phrase.

– It does not pull any apology or compensation, – said Thor, looking at her sister narrowed eyes.

And then, as if in response to the whole conversation …

– By the way … who are you? – I asked them to Dominica.

– …

Troop Torah exchanged glances.

– You do not look like the merchants … In any case, traders are so deep in the woods do not wander.

Due to the fact that the meeting with Dominika turned a sudden, they have not had time to discuss their “justification”, which was supposed to explain their appearance. Rather, the path of the Torah had to come up with a few options, but it was not possible to tell about them Akari and Seagull.

“What should we do?..”

No excuses not to do – random person would not have been in the depths of the forest, of the danger which knew all the locals. Excuses in the spirit of “well, we just passed by,” or “we lost” would hardly have acted on it. To explain the presence of weapons is easy – many travelers, goes on a long journey, taking them with him for self-defense, so it should not have to worry about, but …

– You know … – suddenly turned to Dominica Akari.

Catching on his own, as always serious, face goggle Thor, she quietly continued:

– We are with him – brother and sister.

– … Well, this I already knew.

Given the fact that when the Torah named Akari “brother”, she did not even try to speak more quietly, this part of the story, and it could be deleted.

But then, Akari …

– And it was necessary to happen that we, summary brother and sister, had fallen into the abyss of forbidden love.

… Said these crazy words from the most serious type.

– Hey ?!

Completely ignoring the face changed brother Akari same tone continued:

– But though our cherished love does not approve of any family or relatives, they were unable to put out the flame. She blushed even more.Even hotter, more tender.

Akari It was smooth, like the rhythm of the drops falling on the board. On the face of it still lacked emotion.

An unexpected story about the “forbidden love of brother and sister” made goggle even Seagull, but Akari all went on to say:

– We were so desperate that even come together to commit suicide, but instead decided to commit suicide to try to join hands and run away.Hoping to fend off pursuers of our family, we tried to go through the forest, regardless of the danger.

– Wow ….

Dominic stopped.

Before that she was talking to them over his shoulder, now he turned to face them.

Her eyes looked as if she was trying to see through them.

“What the hell are you to her incantations, an idiot ?!” – said Toru Akari, trying not to move his lips.

“Sounded convincing,” – said Akari.

It seems that for some reason she sincerely proud of her story.

“Lovers fleeing from persecution, it can be dangerous to wander in the woods.”

“Why is that?! And in general, how you managed all this nonsense in the same breath give ?! “

“This is actually a fragment of a love story, which I write in my spare time.”

“What time?!”

Thor had no idea what Akari so fond of.

“I’ve managed to thoroughly think about 30 volumes.”

“How many?! No matter Ugh. We will now accurately suspect! “

Not only is it was hard to ambush, but if the enemy began their guard against, the situation would be even more unfavorable. Torah has already started to come up with a justification in the style of “I’m sorry, she has a very vivid imagination”, when suddenly …

– Clear. All clear – Dominique said, and nodded knowingly.

– … Eh? – Toru stood with bulging eyes.

In response Dominica several times nodded sympathetically and then continued:

– It is hard to you, probably, had …

– No. We…

– Never worry about anything. I’m not a prude and do not intend to interfere with your love.

Despite all the concerns Torah, Dominica seem completely bought into crazy story Akari.

She just did not doubt it for a second – she even began to talk as if he was trying to cheer them up.

– You can hide here, until your pursuers will not lose track of.

– Oh good. Thank you, – said the Torah and bowed.

Although Akari delirium he still did not like, he had no choice but to play along with her.

But then …

– However, in that case … – Dominic looked at Seagull that the only one not yet entered the role, according to her astonished face. – Who is this girl?

– And … you know … – Thor said with a half smile, pushing Akari side.

“And as we now imagine Seagull?”

Seagull has become a serious problem.

Despite the resistance of the Torah, he was ready to agree to enter into the role of his brother, who left his native village, family and relatives, and escaped with his beloved sister … but Seagull in the story did not fit. Naturally, the

explanation in the spirit “is also my sister” would have been here did not help.

“Hmm. Poor “- Akari frowned. – “My story is only of frivolous scenes involving his brother and sister, for anybody other place there was not.”

“Stupid in your history” – he snapped Torah barely noticeable movement of the lips, then turned to Dominica and said:

– I ask you to sign in our position. It … also ran out of his house.

Toru decided that in such a situation it would be better not to invent a lie tangled on the go, and tell the truth.

And as much as possible to limit ourselves to the most important pieces of this truth.

– We were lucky to meet, and now we are traveling together.

– Clear … – Dominic said after a tour of The Seagull and its precious casket, and then nodded. – We all have secrets … and often it is difficult for them so easy to talk to a stranger.

– We are very grateful to you for your understanding, – said the Torah and bowed.

Even without further questioning, it was clear that the girl, walked around with a coffin on his back, an extraordinary story. It seems like Dominic decided that she had a difficult and confusing situation, which is not easy, and embarrassing to say out loud. Perhaps it helped and what Akari told her blank for his imaginary novel, awakening her imagination.

Whatever it was … it seems that as soon as they could only play performance “in love with each other and ran away from home brother and sister, plus one person.”

“Brother” – a surprisingly firm voice said Akari.

“What else?”

“What I said is called a statement of fact.”

“Yes, leave me alone already,” – retorted the Torah, wishing that he could not shout louder.

***

On board the machine “April”, heading towards Ratisuna, there were 6 people.

On paper knight Alberic Gillette was the commander of his unit – in other words, “Kleeman” agency gave him the right to decide on their own how the squad will perform the tasks. What kind of tactics he chose to perform the job – it did not matter. All the other members of his unit had to listen to his orders without question.

However, Alberic did not want his men depended on individual decisions.

Of course, there were times when there was a need to give direct orders to force someone to do something … But normally Alberic discuss strategy together with other operatives in the meetings, which were collected each time, when the situation changed dramatically. He knew that by all accounts is still young and inexperienced, and therefore preferred to listen to the views of its versatile heterogeneous group.

Initially, because of this policy Alberico had to endure accusations of “lack of leadership” (led critics Vivi), but now the dissent in his squad already left.

– So … – I handed the deputy commander of the detachment Nicholas, looking round lying at the round table the

documents.

He still has not recovered from the wounds received a few days ago in a battle with the saboteur. His muscular arm was wrapped in a thick white bandage, because of which seemed even larger.

– What do we have this time different?

The detachment was sitting at a round table in the following order (clockwise): Alberic, Vivi, Zita, Nicholas and Leonardo. Matthews was driving to “April” did not stand still, but everyone could hear and participate in the meeting itself.

– As usual, a lot of uncertain – Alberic said. – Our task – to grab a forgotten legacy of the Damned Emperor Arthur Strip named Seagull Gas, as well as to find the remains of the Emperor of the Damned, which it is trying to collect. But…

Alberic have to lay on the table the documents recently obtained by the agency, “Kliman.”

– About Seagull Gas is almost no information.

If we compare it with the day when Alberic detachment proceeded to the task, the stack of documents has grown steadily … but almost all of the new materials described the capture of the self-styled Gulls and on this they knew about as much as before.

– But why do these false Gulls so much?

– Good question … – I handed Alberic.

– Yeah. I was about it, and thought – Nikolai nodded with understanding.

Indeed, in a sense, to introduce Chaika Gas, talk about plans for the revival of the empire and ask for money – nice template for a scam. The very existence of such impostors are not surprised. But there were too many. Before you begin the hunt for the current Seagull Gas Alberic squad caught two daughters self-proclaimed Emperor of the Damned.

Simple crooks who want to earn money, should not love this name.

Introducing Chaika gas so dangerous, it was not worth the benefits.

– May play a role is the lack of information, – said Vivi girl with magnificent wavy hair.

Despite the fact that outwardly she looked like a well-bred girl notable by profession Vivi was assassin. She never talked about her life before the squad was in Gillette …

– I – Seagull Gas – suddenly she said, putting on his head knows where to get a wig with silver hair.

Then she folded her hands in front of him, as if in prayer, and continued:

– I do my best to restore the Empire Gas and continue the work of his father. Uncle, give me some money.

– Ba-ha-ha-ha-ha!

– A-ha-ha-ha-ha!

Nicholas and Zita laughed, pointing at Vivi. Leonardo and Alberic limited embarrassed smile.

– Just kidding, just kidding – Vivi took off the wig and then mocking tongue out. – Because no one even knows

whether it is a real character, dress up in her easy. Take “srebrovlasuyu girl” and all – you can go to deceive people.

Acting skills and the ability to wear a variety of outfits were necessary assassin skills. Most likely, Vivi and the truth could easily deceive people by impersonating Seagull gas, if it wanted to.

– It may be so, – Alberic said. – But on the other hand … there are among the gulls and the people who do not pull on the scam, and one for which we now hunt, one of them.

– Is not that simple “characters” of the movement Revanchists Empire? – Nicholas asked, wiping the tears of laughter after remaining.

– Yes, among them there are those who fit this description – Alberic said, raising his papers from the table.

In fact, the first page was a list of the currently known “Gulls”.

There were more than 30. More than two-thirds had already been caught. Most caught Gulls were only miserable fraud, which we just talked … but there were three other “Seagulls Gas”, which did not belong to him.

These 3 have committed suicide after they were caught.

Matheus was a magician who specialized in the management of consciousness Feil. There were magicians who could do the same with people … and they could extract from fallen under the control of people with any information. Most likely, the three “Seagull” committed suicide for fear of exactly that.

In any case, they were the secrets that they were going to protect even at the cost of his own life.

Troop Alberic thought it was about revenge-seekers Empire.

Actually, Alberic detachment from the outset was sent to hunt for the “Seagull” precisely in order to nip in the bud potential riots, insurrection and random murder for the purpose of loosening the society organized revanchists. Although at first glance it might seem that “losers” do not pose a threat, they might win over the Nordic countries, who would have the strength to capture the small kingdom.

And detachment Alberic understood that make it much easier, if the motion is a “symbol” and “jewels” in the form of the remains of the emperor.

That’s just …

– Matheus.

– Yes? – Matheus shuddered how suddenly turned to him.

– You do some time stalking her … did you see that it is in contact at least with someone, like a revenge-seekers?

– No. That did not happen, – Matheus said, scratching his beard.

Alberic asked about his observations of the Chaika gas with which they are confronted in Delsorante. In fact, they tracked down her only 3 days, but the squad Gillette has never had to watch the movements of the target for so long.

– As I watched her, she always acted alone.

– And then for some reason hired spies, – said Nikolay dully.

According to the results of their investigation, after the gas was in the Seagull Delsorante, she went to the local guild and hired Torah and Akari, brother and sister, with whose help attacked the house of Count Abarth. Apparently, the young man with whom he fought Nikolai, was thus the Torah.

But … if it is really a “symbol” revenge-seekers, then it surprisingly turned casually. It is not clear how to “symbol” to leave a completely unattended and with complete freedom of action. It must protect, for it must follow … in other words, next to her one way or another should be the people.

– In short, she has no friends, on which it can rely on? Or rather, is not it?

– But if so – Alberic tapped the documents. – So who is she? This Seagull Gas? Or…

– Do not fraud, not vindictive, and Seagull another faction? – Thoughtfully said Zita.

– True or not – is not as important as it is, what its purpose is – Leonardo said. – But … if it is true, then perhaps just going to bury the remains.

– I will not deny such a possibility – Alberic said, remembering the girl he had seen in Delsorante.

She seemed very fragile.

In her mind quite impossible to say that she was planning something big. Of course, it could be a skillful winning back the role …

– But we must not forget that it can be another goal. Or … she manipulated without her knowledge. And if so, what those who use it for their own purposes, must be punished. For the fact that they use such a charming girl …

– …

– To implement their plans … Hmm? What are you silent?

On Alberic I did not look only Mateus, and it’s because watching the road. Of course, he was the commander, and they are subordinate, so there is nothing surprising in the fact that they listened to him carefully when he spoke …

But at the same time these views are somewhat different from those he was used to seeing.

– Well. How to say so, – Nikolay scratched his cheek. – We have never to such a degree … not addicted pursued “Chaika”.

– Is interested? M … maybe – Alberic cocked his head thoughtfully.

He really felt that this Seagull Gas is not like the previous samozvanok.

But … it was not all.

– Vivi? – Alberic anxiously turned to his subordinates, who for some reason start to stick a needle in srebrovlasy wig who recently wore. – What happened?

– Nothing, – said sulkily Vivi, and then threw the wig.

It is unlikely that she was aiming at anyone in particular, but the wig flew in Mateus, and he gasped out loud – apparently, the needle pricked him.

– You know, Mr. Gillette …

– Vivi’s just jealous …

Nicholas and Zita tried to say something, but then …

– Shut up, – he said the girl suddenly-assassin, at some point, move them behind his back and put a needle in the

head.

– Got it. Silent.

– Good. Silent.

Nicholas and Zita had uttered these words with his hand raised, as if reading out the oath.

– Something I do not understand …

– It's nothing, Mr. Gillette. You are always so – with a grin said Leonardo confusing Alberico.

***

"Basis of military craft – knowledge of the terrain," – said in ACURE.

Also, there were taught that the man was in a quandary, forget the simplest things. But if you do not get lost and see what is happening on a sober look, you can find unexpected ways out of the situation.

Remembering what he had been taught the Torah decided to walk through the mansion and look around.

Nothing unusual about it is not found in its structure.

Many noble people built their houses on the principle of "closed outside open inside." It is in this house, and was Dominica – outside of this rectangular building looked like an impregnable wall, but inside was even a yard.

– The estate is too ascetic, – whispered the Torah, voicing their impressions.

Because before becoming governor, Dominique was a warrior, the lack of frills can understand … but her house did not have any decorations. It would seem that a military man needs to place in the corridors of armor and weapons to hang out, but even that was missing.

Moreover, the house was not exactly a well-kept.

It has accumulated so much dust that is sweeping the floor of the Torah leaves a trail. Because of this feeling that he was walking through the ruins, only intensified … like feeling deserted.

– That even we, of course, pleased history – with a sigh whispered Torah, continuing to go down the hall.

As he had already said Chaika, if it comes to power options weaning "remains", then no battle with Dominica Skoda, rider on the dragoons, it is impossible to manage. However, the Torah does not have any confidence in the fact that some 2 saboteur and mage can at least something to oppose rider on the dragoons.

– I never thought I would have to fight against the rider …

Riders on the dragoons fundamentally different from ordinary knights and warriors.

If they can, and with someone to compare with is half-breeds.

Evil tongues have described them as "people who have sold their souls and honor Fail" or simply as "included in the ranks of the monsters."Some and does not consider them human beings.

Rider and dragoon me a part of their bodies, and in the course of this exchange, the knight himself became "part dragon."

The same exchange made Feil-dragoon knight regarded as "part of his body", and the effect of it was completely

similar to that of Knight.

– Dragoon …

On Ferbiste existed creatures that relate to dragons, but they were not to fail. All sorts of Wyvern and the Wyrm did not know how to use magic, and are not very intelligent. Some people consider them “just huge lizards.” Flock wyrms lived near ACURE and Thor knew them firsthand.

But … Dragoons Dragoons were Feil.

They knew magic, possessed high intelligence … and because of that covered themselves with armor.

More precisely, they have the ability to strengthen your skin, enhancing the protection of an order of magnitude. In other words, they were subservient transformation magic.

They are not there just was not hurt.

Even if they got a very deep wound, they could cure it immediately.

And … exactly the same skills possessed and rider.

Under the terms “contract” this magic could act on the rider, even if it was at a considerable distance from the dragon.

In other words, the rider can neither disarm nor seriously hurt. He could in no time to fully restore his armor, and even make it a new sword, or spear. In addition, they can heal all their wounds, with the exception of the most deadly – in the head or heart.

That is why the riders so frightened even by themselves.

But in practice, to all the above, it was necessary to add and power of the dragon.

Large bodies of these creatures are able to easily lift into the air a cow or a horse, much stronger in comparison with men. Any of their impact – paw, tail, wing, anything – could easily destroy a house or a breach in the wall.

You should not have to think that if the dragoons did not have combat magic, it makes them weak.

– That would have been some weak spot …

In fact, the Torah almost nothing is known about the life of dragoons.

Not only that, they are not so much, each country considered their riders on the secret weapon of the dragoons and strictly followed to ensure that no information about it will not leak out. Thor himself heard about them only from the stories of returning to the job saboteurs, he has never dragoons seen.

Moreover, do these dragons were really elusive … and so often the case, they were placed in the same camp as the rider, but the rider even comrades did not notice the dragon before the battle begins … Despite their size, they are still scared and the ability to act quickly.

– If a large dragoons, you can try to force him to fight inside the house … but if he caught up the building to the ground, we will bury under the rubble alive.

“If it comes to the battle, Dominique Skoda need to lure deep into the mansion – so we will be able to protect themselves at least from the dragon” – the Torah thought, opening the door to the courtyard …

– …?!

And he saw that there was a young girl.

Find in this manor girl was like that in the middle of the desert to find a flower meadow.

In the courtyard stood forlornly rare flower beds, flowers which have long given way to weeds. Lovely, neat-looking girl stood silently beside them, as if trying to fix his view landscape of the abandoned yard.

– Who is this? .. – Whispered Torah worried voice.

All this time he did not feel her presence.

“Maybe it’s a friend Guy?”

Even when he looked straight at her, he almost did not feel anything.

In appearance she was about 15, about how Seagull. Perhaps her junior year or two.

She was wearing a pink dress and her long hair was tied with a red ornaments. The girl was very pretty, but it did not seem repulsive bright.She gave the impression of a fragile, innocent young lady.

– …Excuse me? – I tried to contact her Torah.

But she did not answer.

“… Who is this?”. Thor did not feel in a family house anyone except Dominica, neither before, nor now. Of course, there were tricks to completely escape from the feelings of the enemy … but it is unlikely they could make the Torah doubt the existence of the girl as she stood before him exactly.

– What’s this…

Toru began to approach the girl, watching her closely.

She still did not pay any attention to him.

She continued to just stare into the void.

Like …

– Hmm …

Toru bent down and picked up a stone lying on the ground. Clicking fingers, he ran it in for a Woman. Stone flew just to her and …

– I thought so.

… I went through it.

She was a vision, a mirage … or rather, a projection.

Toru heard of the device that allows to project the image of a disembodied, resembles a real person. This might seem like magic, but as far as he knew the Torah, for it from the beginning to the end of the answer machine. However, the illusion of an illusion. Changes in temperature, humidity or light forced the image to blur and given its nature.

– It’s a portrait of a replacement? – Thor muttered, frowning.

The image was so clear and so detailed that it seemed as if this girl can touch. Torah purely out of curiosity reached for her …

– Do not touch it, – he suddenly heard a quiet voice.

– …

Thor turned.

Naturally, he has already managed to feel that no one in the yard …

– And … I … just … – but I tried to portray the true surprise.

At the edge of the yard was Dominic.

– I'm sorry … – Dominic shook her head as if she was embarrassed for his words. – Even if you tried to touch her, I would not have you.

– No, I apologize – Torah bowed, trying to follow all the rules of decency. – Just she was so beautiful …

– Beautiful, you say? .. – Dominique said, having closed eyelids and half-thinking about something.

Then she looked back at the Torah and smiled weakly.

– Thank you.

– …Who is it? Your cousin? – Asked the Torah, has already started to build up a picture of what is happening in my head.

Ghost girl … something reminiscent of Dominica. You would have thought that it was she herself at a young age, but the similarities are not so many, and most importantly – the girl produced a completely different impression than she. Unlikely though Dominic was once so fragile and delicate, like a wind flying on a petal. It can be likened to a tree rather that hard to keep the roots of the earth.

– … Lyusie Skoda. My younger sister – Dominique said after a short pause, as if she had time to decide on the words.

– Clearly, – Thor nodded and then looked back at the picture Lyusie.

Torah for some reason it seemed that it resembles tea. But if asked, he would and he could not say what exactly. Perhaps this played a role goodwill that Dominic has demonstrated towards them.

– …

– …

Torah and Dominica for a while in silence.

They continued to look at the ghost Lyusie, and then …

– Are not you going to ask? – Dominic suddenly said, as if tired of the silence.

She has managed to tell them that one lives in a mansion. Sensations Torah fully confirmed these words. That meant … that Sister Dominica did not live with her.

She made the illusion of his sister and put her decorate the yard.

The options explanations for this … it was not so much. And if we remember that it is a reflex told him not to touch her, she forgot that this is just a projection … that this image could only express deep affection towards her.

In relation to the man she would never see again.

In other words…

– She died?

– Yes … – Dominique said in a tone as if mocked him. It seemed that from this issue it became a little easier. Sighing, she continued, – At the time I was in the war.

– …

Once the Torah around and told Seagull story about a girl named Hasumin.

Perhaps Dominica just wanted someone listened to her story … even if it is a complete stranger. Perhaps that is why it is not limited to just rescue squad Torah, and invited them to his house. Perhaps it was the fact that from Akari invented stories she felt sick at heart, and she decided to change them to your secret to balance the situation.

– She was so dear to me. But she died. I could not protect her.

– My condolences – Toru replied without any frills.

Thor knew insincere consolation may hurt the feelings of the grieving person. The dead can not return any words. And if so, it is better to honor her memory in silence.

– I became a rider on the dragoons, because I wanted to see my sister lived in security and prosperity. After our parents died, we had two sisters were forced to survive side by side … – On the face of Dominica appeared self-deprecating smile. – How ironic. I became a rider for the sake of his sister, but because of what has become a horsewoman, was unable to protect her.

Riders on the dragoons had enormous power.

Especially magnificent was their protection, and that is why they are so good looking in the first rows.

The loss of a single rider dramatically decreases the chance to win not only his unit, but the whole army. Perhaps no circumstances would not allow her to return from the war ahead of time – it was too many people did not die in battle because of it. No matter how fond of her sister, she could not just leave their comrades to die.

“Perhaps … now it just because lives recluse?”

After she lost the most precious thing she had just been, it is perhaps no longer necessary nor in the power of any rider title at the dragoons.

– Skoda … that ravaged the knightly family – Dominic continued his unhurried story. – My father did not return from the front, his mother died from an illness … our estate was small, money for servants, too, was not. The family is on the verge of death. After my sister and I were left alone, the inhabitants of our land no longer take us seriously. They began to delay the payment of taxes … and our life became very difficult.

However little feudal lord or to collect taxes, it must maintain its status.

He can not live worse than ordinary peasants. Because of this, they cease to respect it, as happened with the Skoda family. The feudal lord can stay afloat only through the fear and respect.

But … after Dominic went to the front, with the locals there were people who considered family Skoda, in which there was only one little girl, easy prey.

They came to their house and demanded to give up all the property in their favor.

Their house was hardly possible to call home, worthy lord, but from the point of view of the peasants he was a "luxury." They accused the Skoda family that the people in the villages live on the poverty line, and those – in luxury, not caring about their people.

In Lyusie was no way out … she had to give them all their possessions.

Yet even she refused to give them some of the things that belonged to her family for several generations – old swords, armor and works of art donated by the royal court. It was the last thread that binds the name of Skoda with noble knightly traditions. Undoubtedly, Lyusie believed that the name and honor of the Skoda family, which until recently defended their mother, and that had been entrusted to her sister, and she must protect.

Of course, people do not understand it.

Several people in a rage attacked Lyusie and beaten her. She never recovered from this attack – it was getting worse and worse, and, in the end, she died.

– You may have heard about it in Ratisune – Dominique said, again taking self-deprecating look. – What, when I found out the truth … then he killed all who dared to raise a hand against my sister.

"Aha, so that's where the story of the destruction came from" – knew the Torah.

On the one hand, Dominica's actions can be seen as punishment of those who dared to touch the ruler's family … but of any ruler, who arranged a slaughter without trial, will say that he is mad. In addition, Dominica – rider on the dragoons. Her opponents were not against it a chance.

– I was ready to incur severe punishment … but it so happened that I was in the last days of the war could seriously several times during battles to distinguish … At the whim of fate the king closed his eyes to what had happened and gave me possession of the land, where I I moved.

– Clear…

Now it becomes clear why Dominic absolutely not interested in the post of governor. It involves a lot of responsibility, and if we add to this the fact that it is because of this position, she once lost her sister, it was possible to understand why she waved her hand and let them do their lands in their course.

– I'm sorry … – ending story, Dominic shook her head helplessly. – The whole story does not concern you. I would be grateful if you sochtesh her pay for your accommodation.

– Nothing, I do not mind, – said Thor.

That's just …

"Why do I feel … that there is something wrong?" – Suddenly the thought flashed through his mind.

Hardly Dominic lied to him. She had no reason to tell a lie.

But…

"Maybe it's due to the fact that it took so long?"

Dominica's story turned out to be surprisingly calm … as if she was just a storyteller, and this story – a fairy tale. Her words did not feel the echoes of the tragedy that she experienced, that anger, that caused her to kill a few peasants … those raging emotions that were to flow over the edge.

They say that the best time of desperation helps.

If so, it turns out that over the years she had fully come to terms with the death of his sister?

Or…

"This is due to the fact that it is the rider?"

Is the magic dragon could even heal the wounds of the heart?

Or due to the fact that it is partially turned into a dragon, it lost human feelings?

– By the way – the Torah said, suddenly remembering something else. – Mrs. Skoda, you're on the dragoon rider?

– Yes. So what? – Dominic tilted her head questioningly.

Tohru looked around the yard, and then asked the question that tormented him all day:

– I never see your dragoon. Where is he?

As already mentioned, riders are inseparable from their dragons.

"Oath rider", his "contract" with dragoon could terminate only the death of one of them. Since this "contract" acting even at a considerable distance, the rider and the dragoons were usually together, although this does not mean that they should be there 24 hours a day.

But in this house there was not a single trace of the dragon.

Her dragon could not be dead. If this happened, Dominic could not use the magical transformation that is used for changing clothes.

– Oh … that's it – Dominic nodded knowingly.

For a moment she seemed lost in thought about something, and then …

– By definition … because he's not here – she explained briefly.

It seems that she was not going to talk about what exactly is this "cause".

– But it's probably even better.

– What do you have in mind?

– From the perspective of ordinary people dragon – is simply to fail. I do not think you would be able to sleep, if you walked near the dragon.Even during the war the other soldiers tried to sleep as far away from me.

– But I heard that the dragons – the creation of special …

Although the kraken and dragoons blithely attributed to the "Fail", these creatures were much smarter than the rest of Fail, and this intelligence, in particular, gave them immunity to magic submission. At the same time, it opens up the possibility for new forms of mutually beneficial cooperation – they were not enslaved, they did not run with them is "contracts".

– It does not matter – Dominic shook his head. – It is only important appearance. No one cares what he thinks the dragon. That's because people and … well, – Dominica clearly something was trying to say … but at the last moment caught himself and shook her head. – Whatever it was, you do not have to worry about.

– … It is clear – and was able to answer only the Torah.

The words "you have nothing to worry about," they do not help.

If it comes to that "remains" have to take away from the power of Dominica, then they will need to find out where the hidden dragoon, otherwise it may interfere with the course of the battle and confused plans.

However … the fact of whether or not in Dominica were "remains", was still in question

– By the way, Mrs. Skoda.

– What?

– You said that excelled during the war.

– … It was the case. It was a battle for life and death.

– And you can see that it is for the battle?

– I took part in the assault on the capital of the Empire Gas – as if nothing had happened said Dominic.

She said these words with a bit of a sad view, if not proud of it, but on the contrary, a little ashamed. Most likely, again because of the sisters – they believed that unworthy to be proud of their achievements.

– The land – the award from His Majesty for the victory in that battle. But honestly, now, without Lyusie, this land is only a burden to me …

– The temporal power, fame and fortune does not appeal to you already?

– …Exactly. They are indifferent to me – it has confirmed one more guess Torah.

"And if so …"

She could already get rid of "the remains".

Or, if she has not had time to do that, they had the opportunity to persuade her to give away or trade them.

– Why do you ask? – Dominic asked, suspiciously looking at the Torah.

It seems that he asked too many questions.

– No, just … just surprised me that a noble man like you, so … well …

– Humble House? – With a smile prompted Dominic.

– Frankly, yes. So I thought, what could be the reason.

– To be honest, I do not want anything, – said Dominic sluggish. – But still, if someone had told me that I can get everything I want, I would …

At this point, she fell silent.

Dominic stared into the void, and the eyes it was clear that she remembers the past.

– You would…? – Urged its Torah.

It has for some time did not dare to answer, and then …

– Perhaps these words will sound rash, – Dominic looked at the Torah and finished – but I'd like to be back on the battlefield.

– …

The long war ended, beginning an era of peace.

Thor believed that people like him, who spared on this, there is little … or there, but very little. He did not think that suddenly meet with a man who just dreamed that the war resumed.

And what's more – it will be a person of that army that destroyed the Empire Gas.

But even Chaika did not want a repetition of the war …

– By the way. Regarding the food – suddenly changed the subject of Dominica.

– Uh … yes?

– To be honest, a normal meal I have. Sometimes I go hunting and smoked meat caught deer and wild boars … but no more.

– Do not worry, we'll manage themselves. Thank you for your courtesy, – said the Torah and bowed.

In "Svetlana" was a compartment for food, which they loaded with food for the week ahead.

– Good. In this case, you can use my kitchen.

– Thank you … – Tohru nodded.

But…

"Yes, what is it? Something … something is wrong here. "

Put into words what it was, he still could not.

But on the back of his mind now and then flashed the disembodied discomfort.

***

The room, which they had occupied, was located in the back of the second floor.

– And yet … why is this house so looks like?

After talking with Dominica in the courtyard of the Torah I decided to once again go through the mansion.

no architectural oddities were not in it except for a small amount. It was built by the same rules, which follow many noble families. Since the saboteurs, like the Torah, I had to deal with murder sometimes important people, sample plans mansions they knew by heart.

But … this building was one oddity.

It did not seem to have lived. Judging by the fact that the walls and columns were missing even severe scratches, the building looked very new, but the floor is carpeted just dust. The impression that this house was abandoned

immediately after the construction, and it had no populated.

Perhaps … Dominic never even went beyond his room.

She said that she was not interested in fame or wealth … which means that it could well decide that as long as she has a roof over his head, which can hide it from the rain, she need not do anything.

– Something … I just can not stop thinking about this … – muttered the Torah, opening the door to their room.

Although the house was small, but it was still a home for the nobility with a very spacious guest rooms. It seemed as if this room could fit entirely those ruins, in which the Torah and lived in Delsorante Akari. Ornaments in the room was not at all, but there were beds, candles, and a desk – the minimum in order to spend the night in this room.

That's just … just like the rest of the house, the room looked as if she was not used for several years.

For dust could not see the floor, and the air was stale. The smell of mold so cut nose that would not help even the open window.

But at the same time …

– …

Thor frowned.

it was the one and only clean place in the room – near the bed stood against the wall.

Moreover – this is the place cleaned up almost to perfection. However, the Torah knew that populate people here to celebrate the fact that he finally had the opportunity to once again spend the night in the room, paying particular attention to their sleep. But…

– Akari …

– What, brother? – She replied standing next to the bed Akari.

– Let me ask you a question.

– Of course, brother. For the sake of his beloved brother, I am ready to unabashedly tell everything – from the color of her underwear to a calendar month.

Akari some reason clenched her fists.

She obviously had some expectations.

– You think I'm going to ask you a question obscene?

– Otherwise you would not ask my permission.

– Then, why should I know the color of someone's underwear?

– Do not you wonder, brother?

– At least the color of your underwear does not interest me.

– I understand. Not so important underwear as what is underneath.

– Yes, I did not say that!

– By the way, now I have no clothes.

– Ah-s ?!

– Just kidding, – said Akari, not changing color.

– I'm going to ask here about it, – he said with a sigh Torah and pointed to the bed.

It was the usual bed, you can imagine. She had a curtain, recalls that the room was intended for the nobility, but the bed itself was so mundane that almost defied description.

– Why her two pillows?

– Because they put on it.

– Who?

– I.

– You have to fight them going?

– If you say so, then I do not mind, but the fight only two pillows are not very interesting.

– … – Tohru looked at Akari, narrowing his eyes.

But she did not even flinch, and confidently took his visual attack.

– Perhaps you've forgotten, brother, but we are with you – a brother and sister related by ties of forbidden love, hated his native village, pursued by parents and restless in bed, – she said didactic tone, as if instructing his stupid brother.

– … In restless I disagree.

– Just kidding.

– That I do understand.

– But in every joke …

– No there is no truth! – Abruptly interrupted Torah.

– In any case, since it is impossible to arouse suspicion in the horsewoman Dragoons, I suggested that we might need to be taken to our story about the "fallen brother and sister" with his seriousness.

Akari clearly hinted that they would have to sleep in the same room and the same bed.

– The room – ours, here we do not need to play the performances! – Said the Torah, and then looked around. – Where's The Seagull?

– In the next room, – Akari said, pointing to the wall.

– We need to discuss a couple of things. The only question is in which room.

– It is better in this. It was calculated for two, and therefore more spacious – immediately said Akari, evidently realizing that now the joke is not worth it. – By the way, I have carefully examined all, but in our room there was no sound-conducting tubes or any other tricks. I think they are not, and in the next room.

Studying the room before her stay in at night, it can be called a bad habit of saboteurs … but it seemed perfectly natural thing for them.Spotting hiding under the bed killer tube for eavesdropping or magical device for spying accidentally impossible – they need to look carefully.

– Well, I'll fetch it – the Torah said, stepping into the corridor.

***

– Good man – Chaika said. – Dominic Skoda.

– Well … that's probably true, – said Thor, folded his arms and sighed.

He has already managed to cause Seagull in the next room and tell your plan.

– Very good – Seagull added, patting the bed.

She spoke the truth – Dominica really good reacted to the order of the Torah. Of course, in part because she did not know who they really are and what is achieved. But Dominic still showed wonderful hospitality to strangers who just happened to be near her mansion. Usually, people were not allowed into their unknown house where he knew only what they told themselves.

– Perhaps it is so good for you, Seagull – Toru said.

– M?

– During the war, or after … .. In general, she had lost her younger sister. You may have noticed this thing in the courtyard? It has to be seen – the Torah pointed to the window.

Of course, by "that thing," he meant the illusion Lyusie Skoda.

– It seems to me that the Seagull is a bit like her sister. Age you are about the same.

– … And the truth is, – confirmed Akari, looking round the courtyard.

– According to her, she blames herself for having failed to protect his little sister, because she was in the war. It seems … that's why it is no longer interested in neither fame nor wealth, nor power. Or to blame apathy, which developed on this basis.

If she does not care at all … it really could have easily let into your house of strangers. And their real identity in this case, it is also not interested.

– But when did you learn all this, brother? – Akari asked, moving away from the window.

– When he was only in the yard.

– Well, brother – Akari folded his arms and nodded, satisfied. – So you have a savvy by nature, able to make a woman blurt out too much.

– You have now praise or scold?

– Of course, praise. Would I blame her beloved brother? – Akari boldly shook her head … and then, as if noticing something, slapped his hands together. – Although. Wait a minute, brother. If you love to have you scolded, then worthless Akari ACURE ready to scold you are struggling as much as necessary.

– All right, shut up.

– Of course, if you want me to tie you up, beat, kicked or trampled – and I am able to do so.

– Shut up. For God's sake, shut up – handed the Torah.

– I never thought that Dominic Skoda loves his sister.

– I told you – shut up. And Do not mix your nonsense here. Here, the usual feeling normal.

Most likely, Dominic loved Lucia just like his sister.

In any case, the Torah did not think that their love is included insults, binding, butting and kicking. He did not want to think so. Not that he knew all the details.

– Whatever it was – after clearing his throat, Thor tried to force the conversation back to the original track. – Perhaps Seagull absolutely right that Dominic Skoda – not a villain. We have it no mutual cooperation, but it is noble to the extent that the good to people, even if it does not bring benefits to it. But…

Thor put his finger to his nose stretched gulls.

– You remember, Seagull Gas? Most likely, this rider – one of those people who killed your father.

– …

And then abruptly frowned Seagull.

It does not matter if she had stayed "remains", but the probability that it took part in the assault on the capital of the Empire and Gas was one of the "heroes", skhlestnuvshihsya in battle with Arthur The gas was very high.

– …

The light in his eyes quickly Seagulls standards.

Most likely due to the fact that it poked his nose in the fact that she struggled to forget it immediately threw the gloom. She swung her head and clenched her fists in his hands lying in her lap.

– Oh, no, I mean … – I checked himself Torah.

He did not think that his words were so upset her. Yes, he wanted to put it in a sense … but now the impression as if he abused her.

– I … I did not mean that you should hate her or anything.

– …

– Oh, hell, what, what did I say ?! – Toru looked at Akari in the hope that she give us something to help him.

– Clearly, – he said Akari with folded hands and nodded again. – So how can I cause my brother confusion. Not bad.

– This is no time to admire! – Said Toru completely at a loss.

And here…

– …Sorry. Torah – Chaika told him with an awkward smile. – The Torah. Think. Struggling. Excuse me. No.

As usual, Gull said, issuing a set of words on a continental language, and to understand it was not easy … but it seems that she had in mind, "Since the Torah struggled think instead of me, he is not guilty." Apparently, this was her

way of comfort or pity him.

– Ah … – Torah scratched his cheek, and then, to pacify the feeling of embarrassment … You're in fact still does not agree with my plan, yes, Seagull?

– Um … – helplessly handed Seagull.

– In our case, it would be the surest way to …

Toru proposed to solve the problem with poison portions.

In other words, he wanted to poison her.

Let them be able to confirm that Dominica is "the remains".

And … they were going to do in this case? The main question is this.

Naturally, they can rely on the opinion of seagulls that it was "a good man" and try to negotiate to persuade her to give the remains.

If Dominique is really not interested in worldly power and money, and the value of the "remains" should not stop them. There was even a chance that she just give them their.

But … how would they respond to the question "why do you want to strip the remains of Emperor?", Ask it of his?

In people's minds firmly rooted opinion that the "Empire Gas – the root of the evil unleashed the war." And so there was no assurance that, even if retired, but rider will continue to be good to the daughter of the Emperor of the Damned to discover who she is.

Finally, she could simply refuse to give them "the remains".

"And if that happens, it will defeat even harder than it is now …"

Sure, Dominic would behave gently with a detachment of the Torah.

A win cautious rider is almost impossible, even with the help of an ambush.

You can try to put pressure on a weak spot … but Thor had no clue what trick could make tremble hand man lost dearest cousin and discard almost all of the mundane.

So … Thor suggested that if to take such a risk, it is better to try to strike a sure blow, while it is still not aware of them.

However, he did not know whether the poison will affect the rider.

How strong is the healing power of the dragoons, could they rebuild their bodies and nervous system? Riders were so few, and their ability to keep in such a closely guarded secret, it is difficult to tell where the stories about them the truth, and where – a lie.

Perhaps, just to be sure you need to significantly exceed the lethal dose of poison.

If you use a nerve poison, even if he did not kill her, then I had to immobilize for a while. The fact that the riders can be killed, but beheaded, meant either that the recovery of such a complex organ as the brain, time consuming or even impossible.

– Well, we're only saboteurs, – said with a sigh Torah. – We are ready to do anything to achieve the goal, but the

goal itself does not define us.

– Torah ..?

Violet eyes blinked Gulls.

A Torah perfectly clear and confident voice said:

– Or, if you really exaggerate, our goal – fulfillment of your desires, the hostess.

– The Torah. I…

Amazement. Happiness. Fear. Anxiety. The face staring at Thor Seagulls complex intertwined with each other emotions. Struggling to hide their own feelings, Toru said coolly:

– Therefore, if you do not want this … if you want to put the desire to remain a “good person”, as Dominique Skoda above “assembly remains” the problem, we can not stop you.

You can not buy something without losing something else.

Even if we are talking about the return of what you think your.

Time. Money. Good name. Friendship. Love. Confidence. Something certainly have to spend.

– I think about how I act, but you as my employer has a right to accept or reject my plans.

– …

Thor looked at first hesitated Seagull, and then looked at Akari.

However, she only nodded. It fully shared the opinion of the Torah.

– Well … I’m not asking you to solved all right now, but … – Thor said, without looking at his head hanging Seagull.

Watch her eyes were too heavy. Given the fact that the saboteurs used as a tool not only your body, but also a sense, he was still room to grow.

– Most likely, we do not have much time. The detachment of the knight may catch up with us.

– … I realized – he said the seagull, still looking down and wrinkle the forehead.

However…

“Well, here and now she decide not to come,” – sized up the situation Torah.

Doubts Gulls were a “disease” that had plagued all the soldiers who have fallen to their first battle.

It affects all who live battles – and the Marines, and the Knights, and saboteurs.

The reason for it was the fact that in the course of their education and training are considered as “enemies” by some abstract creatures, which must be destroyed … But when they were on the battlefield and saw “enemies” of the living, breathing and bleeding, all their determination immediately disappears. They forget even those techniques that worked so hard to bring to perfection.

Of course, to such a level of income is not always the case. But the reason that most of the soldiers died in the first battle it was that they were all in one way or another could not fight at full strength because of this shock.

“Enemies” is not the symbol, not a thing. They are real people.

It may seem obvious, but one thing – to know about it, and quite another – to experience with all your senses.

Most likely … the attack was the first in Delsorante “inning” Seagulls.

Anyway, the first part “remains” it is received in it.

So, she has not had time to really feel what it means to deprive someone of something, what it means to confront someone. In addition, the governor tried Delsoranta without any hesitation to kill them all. Therefore, at that time she did not feel any remorse.

But … in the case of Dominica Skoda everything it was different.

They went to her, secure in the knowledge that they were going to the “enemy”, but she saved them and treated with friendliness.

That is why the gull could not collect will in a fist and take a hostile attitude to it. She still wanted to be in relation to it, “a good man”.

Thor knew that this desire is inevitable.

Moreover – he thought he was a good and humane.

But…

– …

Seagull with a sad kind of looked down at her lap.

***

– We’re not sure that the food is to your taste, but … – Thor said, putting the plate in front of Dominica.

They were in the dining room of the mansion Skoda.

Toru squad invited Dominic to dinner together.

Kitchen did not use it at home for several years … everything in it, ranging from utensils and ending with a stove, covered with a layer of dust. Torah and Akari cleared, bringing to working condition, then dragged from the “Svetlana” ingredients and prepared a simple meal.

By the way, since Gull because of its clumsiness might spoil everything, the kitchen did not let her. Dining room, covered in the same layer of dust, and that the kitchen, cleaning up was she.

– Although now I feudal lord and, frankly, the military time I slept longer and eat more. I do not think I’m so finicky. Rather, this food conjures memories – Dominique said, and smiled.

Before it was meat, pre-dried, and then reduced with the help of bone marrow soup and fried vegetables, fried eggs and sliced bread. I am preparing such food quickly, but it contains all the nutrients you need … because really could be like the food that the soldiers ate on the battlefield.

– We are honored – said the Torah and bowed with Akari.

But…

“Then what, and where do you usually eat? ..” – Thought the Torah.

As already mentioned, the kitchen and the dining room looked as if he did not use them for several years. Why, the whole house looked completely deserted. It was not that he was just dirty. It did not feel a sense that people lived here.

– …

Seagull silently chewed their bread, but occasionally glances to the side of Dominica. Her face was read distinctly worrying.

Most likely, she thought over whether to tell the truth Dominica and try to reach an agreement or not.

Of course, if she agreed to give them “remains”, everything would be fine.

But if she refused to transfer them, the squad Torah would have to fight against it in the most unfavorable conditions. It is possible that depended on this decision, die detachment of the Torah or not. If they wanted to be sure of success, it was desirable to poison her, and did not ask.

But…

– M …?

Suddenly Chaika bowed her head, as if noticing something.

At some point, Dominic stopped there … and began to look at her tenderly.

– Oh, sorry – he said Dominic smiled stiffly. – I just thought that if my sister was alive, she would have been very similar to you.

– Sister …

– Did you hate that I compare thee to a dead man. Sorry.

– Nothing. Nothing – Seagull hurried shook his head.

– I guess I’m going to say stuff, but … I did not see the death of his sister. When I returned, it is already buried. So I sometimes foolishly fantasize that one day it will re-appear in front of me – Dominique said.

– …I see. Very – Seagull nodded.

“Poor thing …” – I thought, sitting next to her Torah.

Seagull started too deep to understand the feelings of Dominica.

Even if she had decided to abandon the remains or in the event of failure to disclose to her the whole truth about them (no matter how bad nor was this option, the Torah still might come up with a strategy that takes into account unfavorable their position) it would be too bad, because she could Seagull and does vary ever so nothing decided. What would Chaika said no, she could not for the sake of a whim to go against someone’s will, … in other words, it was “a good man”.

“Seagull, too, did not see the death of his father …”

Although father and sister – not the same thing, but both of them have passed through death of a dear family member during their absence and therefore could easily sympathize with each other.

“And that means …”

The probability that a seagull for a long time will not be solved, is quite high.

During this time, they would have caught up with Gillette squad, and they have failed to guarantee her safety.

– Mrs. Skoda – called the Torah, breaking away from the food.

– What?

– Can you something to ask?

– About what? I answer, if I can – serious tone Torah forced Dominic look at him with suspicion.

Toru closed his eyes and put together will in a fist.

And then…

– Do you have the remains of Emperor Gaza?

– …?!

Only Seagull looked at the Torah with amazement.

Akari has also continued in silence, as if did not hear his words. Perhaps due to the fact that Akari and the Torah to know each other before the age of reason, she was able to foresee what Thor will go for it.

– I heard you were one of those “heroes” that won the Gaza Emperor battle. According to official sources, the emperor remains destroyed, but in fact the “heroes” have divided them into several parts and take with them as a precious source of magical energy …

– Torah, you …

Frowning, Dominic looked at the Torah.

She was surprised, but her face still had no anger or hostility.

– If it’s true … – Dominic paused for a moment and then said, – So how do you know about it?

– I had a friend that is associated with the empire, – said Thor.

At the same time, he closely followed the eyes of Dominica … but she did not even try to look at the Seagull. Apparently, she had not realized that the daughter of the Emperor of the Damned.

But…

“The governor Delsoranta recognized her when he saw. But if Dominic sees the face of Seagulls first time. Both of them – the “heroes” … where such a difference? So whether Seagull near Cursed Emperor, when he struck down? “

– Clearly, – Dominica’s voice interrupted Torah thoughts. – But … what do you care about that, if I have the “remains”?

Dominic’s eyes narrowed.

She still did not seem either hostile or belligerent. It does not appear that the conversation has spoiled her mood. Her gaze was icy and very calm … It was as if she just appreciates the Torah.

– Could you give them to us?

– Do you understand that if these remains did exist, it would be more expensive than gold?

Good sources of magic in and of themselves were expensive, but the remains of the Emperor of the Damned could attract the attention of people willing to part with them for any amount if only because of its uniqueness. Many countries prohibit the sale of magic fuel created from human bodies … but this issue can be settled by money.

– I understand that my request sounds crazy.

– Why do you want them? – Dominic asked, as if drilling Torah view.

Toru for a moment doubted.

Of course, he could still come up with something. But Dominic asked not to hear about some little things. Her question was just as fundamental as the question which he himself once asked Chaika: “What is your ultimate goal?”

– There is one very dear to me man – confidently said Toru. – They want him to reach the goal.

– ..

Toru corner of his eye noticed that Gull eyes widened and turned in his direction.

– Do not you mean?

– My goal – that this man achieved his goal.

– Yeah ….

Dominic nodded. And in the next moment …

Directly in front of the eyes of the Torah there was the sword.

The sharp blade stopped very close, just a hair’s breadth from his forehead.

–

Seagull slightly jumped in place, Akari was grouped a bit … but the Torah, which was assigned to the blade did not even flinch.

He felt no bloodlust in Dominica.

But even if he felt it, not the fact that he was able to escape. He did not even have time to notice, at which point she “created” his sword.

– I guess you’re not a newbie, but …

– I assume you have seen my battle against ortrosov … and in general, – the tone of the Torah has changed dramatically. He did not have to portray more than innocence. – To be honest, I’m amazed. You’re so fast? And you do not need a spell?

– And you do not even flinch?

She moved a little sword forward, pushing the edge on the forehead.

It did not hurt him. Not yet. skin elasticity enough to contain glaring at her blade. But if Dominica hand even slightly trembled, then the cut from the forehead to the Torah gushing blood.

– I see your little sister is also quite experienced. You Assassins? .. No, it does not. Yes, and knights and swordsmen do not pull. So … you are either mercenaries or saboteurs.

– Saboteurs – Thor said, not looking at the blade glaring in the forehead, and then – in the eyes carefully watching him Dominica.

– But if you saboteurs … why do not you poisoned me or even killed in some way, and then all is not searched for your pleasure? I heard that you are willing to go to any meanness and baseness, is not it? – Dominic asked, taking his sword.

– We have had a reason. We are very hurry – Thor said with a shrug. – Of course, I do not want to fight against the rider on the dragoons, if it is not needed. So I'll ask again. Can you give us the "remains", if they do you have? If worldly fame and money you do not care about, then why do they tell you?

– …

Dominic some time looking at the Torah, and then looked back at the Seagull.

Her eyes reflected pure scarlet silver hair Gulls.

– M …?

Seagull trembled and shrank … but, as if not wanting to flip all the responsibility on the Torah, stubbornly staring at Dominic, squeezing out the full force of will.

And here…

– I do have "remains", – said Dominic. And then in a low voice he announced – but I will not give them. If you need them – to defeat me and take away, mongrel.

Chapter 4

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The air seemed strangely heavy.

Feeling the weight, Tohru looked up.

– …

During lunch they opened their goal Dominica.

After that, the Torah detachment toward the parked front of the mansion, “Svetlana”, took his equipment and returned to the room dedicated to them. “If you need them – to defeat me and take away”, ‘said Dominic answered, and after these words they could only fight the rider on the dragoons in a fair fight. And given the fact that they were going to fight against the rider, without the most careful preparation chances of winning could not be. It was not just about the outfit, which, of course, must be in perfect condition, and that it is necessary to explain to one another, who was capable of, and on this basis to develop tactics.

But right now …

– ..

He met her gaze, as if by agreement.

With seagulls.

She quickly looked away and continued to tinker with Gundo, laid out in front of her exploded view … but it looked as if she does not want to do that, if she thought somewhere in a completely different place. Although the Torah and did not understand the device Gundo, he felt that in constant connection and disconnection of the same components makes no sense.

“Well, it can be understood …”

Tohru sighed.

If you look at the situation from the perspective of the Torah … Seagulls, after he promised to entrust to her the right to a final decision, voluntarily pledged to make a decisive battle Dominica. After that she could easily feel betrayed.

However, the Torah by its very nature could not for their own benefit Gulls require it to recognize its decision, that it did not be able to choose one of the options, and that he therefore only volunteered to take the “villainous” role for themselves.

Whatever anyone says, Seagull was still a little girl.

And since before the fall of the Empire Gas it was the most real princess, she can not be expected from a sensitive understanding of the feelings and thoughts of other people. It is fundamentally different from saboteurs like the Torah, who could read the thoughts of others, and if necessary refer them to the most convenient way – they taught this mandatory.

– Listen, Seagull …

– Uh ?! – Heard his name, Seagull sharply jumped.

She slowly and hesitantly lifted her head and squinted at the Torah with their violet eyes. This view was nervous, rather, extremely cautious, like a wild animal.

And … this look a little touched the Torah.

She is in fact no need to worry so much with him.

Of course, the Torah is not opposed to do dirty work. It is his destiny as a saboteur.

But for some reason he did not want to be on the final battle, not understanding a misunderstanding Gulls.

Their opponent – rider on the dragoons. Even joining forces, the Torah and Akari would be unable to defeat it. Magical support is absolutely necessary … and to do that they need to penetrate deeply into mutual aid, or, more precisely, to get rid of a cold in the relationship.

“There is still a problem in the character Akari …” – Toru glanced toward the wall.

… She was lying on the floor, he turned to the wall, depicting a corpse.

– …

She has been in this position since their return to the room.

Because Akari was lying with his back to the Torah, he could not see her face, but knew that it would hurt. Despite its inability to convey emotions, she sometimes behaved so childishly that completely betrayed his feelings.

Thor did not know exactly what caused her displeasure, but knew that it would have then how to talk.

But now …

– I’m sorry, of course, what I am told, but …

– .. – Seagull looked at the Torah for some reason with a surprised look and blinked several times. – N … no.

Finally, she shook her head slightly.

Her pale face was somehow filled with paint, like excitement.

Perhaps this reaction Toru acted on my nerves, because he immediately felt a weight on the soul.

– But it is necessary.

– Optionally … go? – Repeated Seagull taking increasingly wary look.

Toru had the patience to slowly explain instructively:

– You’re thinking that you do not want to fight with Dominica?

– … – Seagull amazed – the question obviously caught her by surprise.

– You need remains, but as Dominic – a good man, you did not want to fight with her. You can not decide to steal the pieces and run, thinking just ask Dominic to give them to you. But if she refused, we would have lost the chance of a surprise attack, and would complicate the collection of the remains … I have correctly described your thoughts?

Interrupted, the Torah carefully studied the expression Gulls.

As he had expected … She sat stunned, with bulging eyes. She looked like she did not expect such words. It is hard to say whether she thought after these words … but her wariness disappeared. Noticing this, the Torah immediately went on to become not wait for an answer:

– I thought you'd never be able to decide in such a state.

– …

– In general, fluctuate before such a choice – it is natural for human beings. But there is a probability that we will catch up with the knight named Gillette. We can not linger long. So I crossed the event without permission. I understand at least one – I did this not because I do not respect your decisions.

– …

"I do not understand," – these words are written on the face of seagulls have become even clearer.

She blinked a few more times, and then …

– Eh … – suddenly relaxed and sighed.

Somehow, her reaction was different from that expected Torah.

– What? Are not you mad at me for what I said to her, without asking this? – He asked, frowning.

– N … no! – Seagull immediately shook her head.

– And then what? Why do you look at me with such … hurt?

– Resentment, bitterness, no.

Once again, shook his head, Seagull looked down.

Her pale face was slightly flushed …

– I do not understand. What is it that …

– Brother – suddenly heard a voice from the back, and it was the turn Toru flinch.

He was sure that Akari all this time the corpse was lying against the wall, but at some point it appeared behind him.

– W … what is it? – Toru asked over his shoulder.

Akari body haze enveloped bloodlust. Torah even have time to think about why it is so serious.

– I want to clarify something.

– Hmm? If you have a question about the strategy, we are now just …

– No … – Akari replied, carefully watching the Torah narrowed eyes.

It was a look not just high-pitched and finished ruthlessly in one`s body and scrape the insides of it. It was so terrible that if she looked at the child, he would have roared immediately.

– What then?

– Important question. Very important … – Akari bent.

Toru reflexively drew back as if he trod on her aura.

Continuing to watch him intently, Akari asked so earnestly, as if asking a question of universal importance:

– Brother, you prefer small breasts?

– What are you talking about ?! – She exclaimed Thor, turning to her.

However, his deadpan sister replied without a trace of embarrassment:

– What do you mean “what”? I ask about your sexual desires.

– You did it matter ?!

– Not all – cut Akari.

Although her face was indifferent as always, her words sounded surprisingly strong. In the end, it is in fact so serious that the Torah made to shrink.

– This is a very important question.

– I … about the size of the breast especially not think.

– So, for you the most – more cylindrical shape, which has not yet formed waist? – Said Akari, somehow looking at Seagull.

– … Once again – what did you do?

– I told you – I ask about your sexual desires.

– I have no such that for me it is all about any particular detail, – reluctantly said Tohru, realizing that Akari otherwise not lag behind. – That is to say, to some extent, taken into account all.

– Hmm – Akari folded her arms and bowed her head. It might seem that it is indeed a serious thought, but … – I do not understand …

– This I do not understand you.

– So it is important for you, brother?

– I told you … – began the Torah.

And then he finally understood the meaning of the questions Akari.

– Well, wait a minute.

– Good. I’ll wait. For in order to know the truth about the preferences of my brother, I am willing to wait until then, until the earth turned into ashes.

– Not so long! – Immediately blurted out the Torah, and then, scratching his cheek, he continued, – So … you did not understand. “Very dear man,” I said so, figuratively.

– Figuratively? You’re still someone’s image in my head kept?

– No!

However, in fact, among the ordinary people with the words “very dear person” called lovers.

But the Torah, of course, put them in an entirely different meaning.

Namely…

– Well, in short … – Torah coughed, then she glanced to the side as usual surprised Gulls. – Seagull … has given me a purpose in life. I, saboteur, garbage, which was destined to rot along with my useless skills. I therefore feel obliged to her. That's all.

– Thor … – I whispered Seagull with astonished face.

It seems that even she did not realize this.

She looked at the Torah with genuine surprise.

And here…

– Declaration of love?

– You, too, learn to listen to normal! – I said in response to the Torah thoughtful and inappropriate question Gulls.

"Why are they both constantly distort the meaning of my words? Or is this age? Maybe all girls their age are you? "Of course, when the Torah ACURE lived, he saw and young diversantok and their students … but with him has always been Akari, whose image has been so strong that the Torah could not remember any other of Girl saboteurs.

– Whatever it was … – Thor took a deep breath to calm, and then continued, – Our opponent – rider on the dragoons. Although it is not visible near the dragon, Dominique, can certainly use his strength. Even without his dragon herself as a dragon … so that we not only do you need to discuss everything and be confident in their abilities, we need a correct tactic, if we want to win.

– …

Seagull audibly gulped.

After these words she had to feel the seriousness of the situation. It was a battle for life and death. Not agreeing their thoughts and plans, they would condemn themselves to death. It should be understood, even she.

– Therefore, I propose to think about strategy.

Tell each other all the possibilities. Tell each other all their ideas.

Even in this case, their chances of winning would be at most 50/50.

– … The Torah – Seagull suddenly said thoughtfully. – Do you … missed. Consider. Opportunity.

– A? I missed something? – These words from the Torah Gulls did not expect, and frowned. – And what am I missing?

– The Dragon. Maybe … there – Seagull looked around the room.

– What are you …?

– The magic of dragoon, change shape, change shape.

– Yes, I heard about it.

dragoons Magic allows them to change their bodies.

But neither Torah nor Akari not seen this magic in action – to be precise, for the first time they saw it when Dominick applied it in front of the house. And the dragoons they have seen only on pictures, and not live.

On Ferbiste there are several other types of dragons, but they were all just big lizards, and they are often referred to as “half-dragons.”

Like ortrosam, who obviously did not belong to the subspecies of dogs and wolves, dragoons, able to use magic, attributed entirely to the other categories of beings, rather than half-dragons. Some people even called them the “true dragons.”

Moreover … with the level of intelligence comparable to a human, and the ability to use a “tool”, that is, the armor, the dragoons were standing apart from everyone else, and Fail.

– If … – Seagull raised her index finger – Ability. Change of size.

– Size? Would you say that the magic of dragoons can not only change their shape, but also the size?

– M. Be great. Being small – Seagull nodded, indicating they understood it correctly.

– Then … – I mused the Torah.

To be honest, the thought in his head did not come.

When he heard the word “dragoon” and “rider”, the machine almost imagine the rider and being sized to carry it (about twice the normal horse). And moreover, those saboteurs that were returning from battles, which was attended by riders on the dragoons, was told that somewhere on this size and it is …

But, if you think they did not have any evidence that they have the magic dragon shape change is always the same size. Perhaps these creatures can be reduced to the point that fits in the palm.

– So, maybe, because of this information on the dragoons and riders so little ..?

By itself, the fact that the riders to the dragoons were secret each weapon States meant that much of the information about them is classified … But it is possible that it is their ability to size change and led to the fact that they are often used for surprise attacks, and to the fact that even the allied forces riders called “elusive.”

For example, going to the battlefield, the dragoons could hide in a pocket or a bag of his rider, and then take his true form in the course of the battle. If they are really capable of that, then they themselves and their riders took on even greater mobility to pair with inconspicuous.There is hardly any army that could survive such an ambush.

– So, it may be hiding somewhere in the mansion?

In this case, it appeared that the very Dominic could frighten their surprise attack.

– One possibility. Another possibility – said the seagull, and held in the air with your finger in a circle, as if pointing to all around him. – Mansion. Itself.

– …What? – I was asked Torah, but just behind it … – Clear.

When he understood the meaning of these words, then, with some disgust, he looked around the room.

In fact, she was right.

Perhaps they could not only diminish, but increase.

It is difficult to say to what extent they can change their appearance. Until the bones? Or they could turn into

something completely different?

Toru squad did not know “the limits” magic dragons.

“Dragoons” when the word Torah itself imagined being able to modify only the skin … but if the dragoons could change their size (probably), it is possible that they could receive and not like a dragon form.

– We do not accidentally …

“In the stomach of the dragon?”

One can not help thinking that they could have a comfortable bed body creepy creatures Torah grimaced.

And here…

– M-mu!

The next moment Akari suddenly hit the floor pointed end of the hammer.

The wooden floor with a crash formed the pit.

– Uh ?!

Toru reflexively grabbed his blades and prepared for battle.

It is next to him jumped Seagull on the ground and froze with fright.

– Y-you what you are doing ?!

– Oh. If this house is a dragon, I thought he was somehow react if I harmed a wall or floor, – said Akari, without any modesty. – But, apparently, I was wrong.

– … Do you even warns. My heart skipped a beat – Thor looked at the gap in the floor.

He still seemed to be made of the usual wood. No traces of blood were not.

And the wall is not suddenly began to stand out vserazedayuschy gastric juice.

– The heart skipped a beat? Brother, you have the heart beat faster?

– Well yes.

– Clear. By the way, I once taught one psychological acceptance, “the effect of a suspension bridge.” If I continue to haunt your heart, you can learn to manage it.

– Such techniques do not work when you are claiming them aloud, – said Thor.

As already mentioned, saboteurs sometimes had to stir up conflicts and to organize revolts, and for this they were taught psychology. “The effect of the suspension bridge”, which said Akari, lay in the fact that because of the instability of such bridges on them quickens the heartbeat.If this turned out to be a bridge boy and a girl, they might mistakenly take it for love and sexual desire, and this effect can be used for their own purposes.

The effect lasts for so long and has been used to create a “precedent”, which can then be used for blackmail. In other words, it was one of the techniques of seduction man for its subsequent use as an informant.

– I was so blind that he always felt as though this effect – just a way to turn an enemy into an informant. But no

wonder they say that in order to lure the enemy, you first need to entice ally.

– There is no such sayings.

– I'm going to prepare surprises for the night and early morning attacks, brother.

– I then die of a heart attack!

Torah in the hearts punched the wall.

His arm felt normal wooden wall with wallpaper.

***

When she came out into the courtyard, then, as always, I saw it fragile girl lit by moonlight.

The girl quietly and somewhat embarrassed smile.

And in the rain. And in the wind. And in the afternoon. And at night.

The passage of time has stopped for her forever. The door is closed in the future 5 years ago. She literally has become an illusion.

And yet … when people were alone, they clung to the memories of bygone days.

Trying to extend the life of a little involuntary dimming memories, trying to drag them along, people revived them with the images and things late.

But this is not nostalgia.

It's just humanity.

This is how people should behave.

Therefore…

– What? – Dominic asked, not taking his eyes off the illusion Lyusie Skoda. – The fight will take place tomorrow at noon. Or you are going to attack, while I sleep?

– … If we could just kill you, I would have done it, – I answered her young saboteur named Thor. – I do not understand a couple of things.

– …You do not understand? – Looking up, finally, from the illusion, Dominic glanced at the two men standing behind her.

Near the Torah was srebrovlasaya Seagull, something reminds Lyusie. Sisters of the Torah, Akari, could not see, and therefore, they are either going to attack her or something prepared.

– You did was a special unit, which fought directly with the emperor Gas Empire?

– Yes. AND? – Dominic replied, trying to look suspicious.

"Why did this young man suddenly asks me about it?"

– Do not you know her? – He pointed to the Torah standing beside him Seagull.

– Learn? What are you? – Squinting, Dominic got accustomed to the Seagull.

At the same time Thor gazed at Dominica.

It was the look of a man searching, trying to thoroughly understand what is happening.

– Clear … – suddenly he nodded Torah like to understand something.

– I do not understand anything, but okay, that's it?

– Yes. So far, yes.

With these words, the Torah went forward and stood next to Dominica.

To his belt fastened two stylet, but he did not try to grab hold of them. He behaved as if he had no intention to fight. It seems that the Torah did not come to it, to break the promise to make a decisive battle tomorrow and attack right now.

– You're a rider on the dragoons, right? – Thor looked around. – You really ready to fight without his dragon?

– You want me to encouraged it? Your chances of winning and without ghost.

– That may be so … – Tohru walked and went to Dominic Lyusie illusion.

– Hey.

– What? – Toru turned. He stood close to Lucia, on the side of it.

– Stay away from my sister. Do not touch it.

– It's not your sister. It's just an illusion – quietly replied Thor.

He does not sympathize. He is not mocked. This voice is just stating a fact.

Illusion. Track. She knew it. She knew what it meant.

But still…

– The dead can no longer die. Dead can not hurt. They simply dissolve and disappear.

– …

– Like that.

And as soon as he said it, his hand flashed in the air.

-?!

There was a quiet sway.

On the field, the sound would mean approaching the boom, but now …

– What?!

The next moment there was a thud, and the girls the illusion disappeared.

From her literally nothing left.

– What did you do?!

Dominic immediately went up to the Torah, and grabbed him by the collar.

Most likely, this young man brought the projector down, having thrown something at him.

– Are you worried if next to you is not your sister? – I asked the Torah, calmly looking at the fierce anger of Dominica eyes. – Is that all that you feel toward her?

– What you said?

– You're not the one you lost a dear person. I also went through it – defiantly said Toru.

– …So what?

As correctly observed the Torah, so many people have lost their families and parents in the course of that long war. And, apparently, that's why it need not be repeated.

– In my memory it is imprinted forever.

– …What?

– I could not forget this man, even if he wanted. It is necessary to close his eyes as memories come immediately. They come without permission and repeatedly scrolled in the head, filling the whole consciousness.

– You … – handed Dominic. – Are you saying that my memories of her are weak?

– Maybe – Thor continued to stare at Dominic icy stare. – Acquisition of the images of the deceased. Taking care of things late. Many so doing. But when someone sets the illusion in the yard so that it could be seen from every window, and keep it switched on at any time and in any weather, you begin to think about what makes him so to do.

– …

Dominic was not found with the answer.

The fact that part of it recognized the correctness of the words the Torah.

She had never thought about it. She told herself that people act that way … that she had to do so. You could say she did it out of duty, not of their own volition.

– You're not it is actually not so grieve?

– What you said?!

The hand holding the Torah by the collar, stiffened involuntarily.

His feet left the ground, but the young saboteur did not show fear, and only continued to squint. Then he said in a tone that seemed to see right through Dominic:

– You hate yourself for what almost no mourning for the death of his beloved sister, and so you try to force yourself to grieve, is not it?

– You're making fun of me …?

"Why did the young man say such things?"

Even if this is true, what is the meaning to voice her anger and Dominica? He could not believe that she was so overjoyed that knowledge that decides to thank him.

– Mad? – Toru dug even deeper.

That was his goal? Of course, infuriated the enemy could forget and make a mistake. And the dragons and their riders were not immortal.Just one missed punch could be fatal.

– … – Dominic sighed and let go of the collar of the Torah. – Would be better if you did this morning. During the night I even chill.

– Clearly, – Thor nodded and adjusted his collar.

He did not look upset. It turns out, he did not wanted to annoy her?

Or…

– Projector … – suddenly stepped cautiously voice in the conversation of Dominica and the Torah.

Perhaps at that moment, when Dominic turned in her eyes were still visible signs of anger. Momentarily startled gull hunched his shoulders, but then said firmly:

– Fix. Sorry.

It seemed that this girl really srebrovlasaya regrets.

Perhaps the Torah just took her with him, not talking about the fact that he was going to do. Or perhaps he himself, this thought came to mind spontaneously.

– Digging in the mechanisms. To be able to.

– … Well, – I have agreed to Dominica, a little thought. – Do what you want. Just do not think that I will give, in exchange for the remains of the projector.

Both the projector and the illusion Lyusie were very expensive Dominica … but they can be replaced.

– Of course. Repair. Tomorrow. During the day … before the battle, return – Chaika said, nodding at every word.

Apparently, this meant that they were not going to be used to create the illusion of Lyusie ingenious traps.

– You can not doubt – we will respond to your request for a battle, – said Thor with a shrug.

He was a saboteur. Dominic did not know, how can trust him.

– I do hope – and threw it finally turned.

Now that there was no Lyusie illusion, it had no reason to stay.

However, the time for that matter, is now Dominica did not see much difference between his room and the side of the road. She did not care where you are. She had lost the place that could be called his real home. Any house seemed to her only temporary.

That’s just …

– …

Her head was still heard the word Torah.

“You’re really not all that grief, right?”

– Not true, – Dominic tried to convince herself. – It is not true. I'm sad. I grieve. Just…

Toru was wrong.

But he was wrong not at all …

– It's not true … – leaving quietly whispered Dominica.

***

After leaving the courtyard, Thor went to the "Svetlana".

Though Akari room and examined them carefully, they still decided to play safe. Toru decided that the final preparation should be done outside the house.

– The Torah – as soon as they passed through the gate, turned to him Seagull marching half a step behind him. – What for?..

She clutched to his chest projector, which they took out of the mansion.

On the side of the cylinder stuck throwing knife that stabbed him in the Torah. This device was so frail that he could throw a stone and … but he did not have to destroy it. On the contrary, they were going to fix the projector quickly, and therefore the Torah chose the usual hidden daggers that metal is very aptly.

About this subtlety he told Chaika only later.

Toru regretted it … but the decision it is because the emotional Seagulls could inform the enemy about his intentions and spoil venture.

– What? What do you mean "why"?

– Such. Terrible. Things.

– Ah …

Thor frowned.

Apparently, she was referring to the fact that he broke the projector and Dominica rattled a whole bunch of stinging words. Indeed, the casual observer might have thought that the Torah suddenly turned into an unscrupulous villain.

– I wanted to see if Dominic angry if she is to say, – he said, recalling her face. Yes, she was angry. But … – Seagull. Let's …

Staying near the "Svetlana" Thor turned.

Ever since the moment he hesitated, but then decided to ask:

– Suppose someone were to say to you the same words against your father. What would you do?

– Father … Uh? – Seagull froze in a puzzled way.

Her face told that she did not understand the question Torah.

– For example, you would say that you really are not all that mourning for the death of his father.

– M .. – handed Seagull, his brow furrowed.

“That’s it. And so it happens, “- mentally whispered Torah.

After all, grief dissipated. This does not mean that one forgets. Just his mind eventually becomes accustomed to it. At some point, the person is no longer even think about it or not grieving.

Just like with the pain.

Not had time to heal the wound should not always match. Most often for the very first time the wound hurts most of all, but if it is then do not touch, the pain gradually becomes dull and disappears. Eventually, people even stop to think about whether his wound was healed, and if the pain is gone.

That is why, if the Torah was told that he “really is not so mourns the death Hasumin” he would not be angry. For a moment, he would have lost his head, then looked inward, making sure that the grief is still there, and would simply denied those words.

Is it because she was angry that she wanted to know the answer to this question?

What she was trying to force myself to grieve, but her efforts were rejected over and over again?

And if so …

– Lam. Wail. Aldeady no. But the … affliction. True.

– In-in, – Thor nodded. – But you would be angry did not, huh?

– Yeah … – Seagull nodded. – But. I did not see. Death. Father.

– So after all of Dominica and the same.

Of course, there are times when, due to the fact that you do not see the death of a person dear to you, you can not believe it. But is it a reminder of this – a reason for anger?

Whatever it was, the words and actions in the horsewoman Dragoons have caused discomfort Torah.

And besides …

“The fact that it has the remains, meaning that it is one of those who killed the Emperor of the Damned.

Another was the ruler Delsoranta.

“It’s impossible. We killed you! “

Robert Abarth said these words.

Although they did not ask him, but the words were intended explicitly Akari. And apart from that at the moment close to Robert were only the Torah and the Seagull.

It turns out that “killed” in the words of Robert Abarth man was Chaika.

In fact, before the meeting with Chaika … no, more precisely, before Gillette told him who she was, the Torah does not even know that the Emperor has a daughter Strip.

Moreover, it was believed that the truth about the emperor no one knew … that only the most close to him people know about his personal life.

But in any country, including the Empire Gas, emperor, king, or any other ruler he was a public figure. If it is possible

only a very radical methods he has a family, then it immediately recognized all around and hide the existence of relatives.

But at the same time … the Emperor Gaza did not know not only if he had a daughter, no one knew even his wives and mistresses. Most likely, it does not even know the people of the Empire.

And that means …

“Very little is known Seagull in the face.”

Especially when it came to people from other countries.

And when you consider the words “we are killed you …”

That conclusion is clear – Robert Abarth knew how to look Seagull, because I saw her during the attack on the capital of the Empire Gas.

For example, he could see her, when he entered in the imperial apartments.

It is easy to imagine that in a situation when the lock finally stormed the emperor with relatives gathered together to discuss the escape plan.Therefore seagull might well be near Arthur Gas during the storming of the capital, and it is not surprising that Robert Abarth, a member of the assault force, knew Seagull face.

Assuming that the gull has lost the memory of what happened because of the shock and horror … the picture is beginning to converge.

That’s just … if so …

That, and Dominic, the former exactly the same character, should have known Seagull.

But her face was a perfect stranger Dominica. Given the beauty and singularity of Seagulls, anyone would have remembered it, he saw only once.

What does this mean?

It may be that the vanguard is not always moved together?

Of course, depending on the circumstances, it could be that Dominic did not see the face Seagulls …

For example, if it is not present at the death of the emperor Strip.

Which means …

– Anyway … – said Toru, pulling out the luggage compartment “Svetlana” wicker basket.

In it lay the equipment and tools, which they took with them when they left ACURE. During penetration of the house Abarth it was important invisibility, so much of the equipment they left behind. But an honest battle against the rider on the dragoons need to arm to the teeth.

– Something I restless.

– Unrest?

– I opposed it because I wanted to understand why, but …

– ..

Seagull bowed her head. She did not understand what was going on.

– I'll explain later – threw the Torah, getting deeper into the basket.

Seagull some time looking at him, and then …

– Thor … – approached him a little strained voice.

– What?

– If there will be a danger to life … … running advice ….

– …

Toru briefly closed the lid of the basket and turned to the Seagull.

For a while he stared into her eyes. Then, Seagull, apparently confused and tried to look away, but he held the Torah hands, grabbed her cheeks and not let do it.

– Uh ?!

– Listen … – emphatically said Toru. – This. Care. To me. Need not.

– Torah ..?

Seagull eyes bulged.

Torah even more closely looked into her violet eyes, and continued:

– I – the saboteur. My job is not to appreciate or the lives of others or their own.

Body, soul, skill … and even his life were merely tools designed exclusively for achieving the goal.

Such is the fate of all saboteurs and their principle.

– But … – it seemed Seagull was about to cry.

Apparently, she still did not think about how it remains the task of collecting affect other people, or at least does not penetrate it.

She waited hatred. Contempt. And what's more – the loss.

Perhaps friends will lose their lives.

She collected the remains are not simple, and the corpse of the Emperor of the Damned. Even after his death, he continued to influence the fate of many … so many people. If she wants to get them, it should be put at stake the life.

Most likely, the Seagull was ready for what is to sacrifice their lives.

But in order to put at stake the lives of others for their own whims, need special training. Require it from a girl who wanted only to bury his father – too cruel.

It's akin to the ability to tell the other person: "Die for my whim."

But…

– I beg you – Torah relaxed a little and tried to smile. – Continue to put your goals is paramount.

– Thor?

– Or at least not to abandon their desires because of fears for us. Because otherwise what was the point of hire us?

– … – In response Seagull blinked in alarm.

It seems that she still did not understand what it meant hiring saboteurs.

– I told you, my goal – to fulfill your goals. So … it's hard when you're making me do nothing.

– Toru … I … – barely managed a seagull.

And here…

– Ah ?!

The next moment the Torah sharply alienated Seagull and taking advantage of the momentum, bounced back.

Just flew between them something black.

It's kind of hit the board, "Svetlana" and flew off to the side.

– So…

Thor threw out his hand and grabbed the object.

It appeared to be throwing knife, painted matt black paint absorbs light. All, without exception, were saboteurs with a few pieces, although their form is often different.

And that means …

– Akari! – Toru turned and stared at the sister, just issued from the house Skoda. – What are you doing?!

– Brother … – Akari's eyes narrowed. – I barely had time to save you.

– From you who have saved my life! – Toru replied, returning the knife to her easy throw. – Why are you suddenly …

– Kiss in the night … it's your style, brother.

– What are you ?!

Despite these words, the Torah knew what to talk about cancer.

Most likely, when he held a Seagull's head and looked into her eyes, from the outside it looked like he was going to force glare at her lips. Of course, he could say that he was unjustly accused … but to bring it Akari was useless.

– About a kiss.

– Yes, I'm not going! And anyway … you are now on every petty about going to throw blades ?!

– I'm going. More like going.

– Stop it!

– When it flies, it's too late.

– …A? – Thor was surprised, not understanding her words. – What did you say?

– Do not you know? – Akari moved to a didactic tone, as if to discover the great secret. – You can get pregnant from kissing.

– … In your knowledge of the world as many distortions.

Toru wilted or with a sudden feeling of exhaustion attack.

Sighing, he gave his thoughts in order, and asked:

– Well … how's it going?

– All exactly as you said, brother. I went around the house … – Akari hid throwing knife in his pocket – and found the room, the most similar to the chambers of Dominica Skoda. But it seems that nobody uses it.

It is for this Akari and they were divided.

While the Torah and Seagull distraction Dominica conversation in the yard, Akari carefully bypassed the estate, including Dominica bedroom, which the Torah could not even find. Ideally, if Akari has found "the remains", it would simply kidnapped them, but the Torah harbored much hope.

– I started to think about it, when we were preparing dinner.

The kitchen looked as though she did not really enjoy.

How would any man thoroughly accustomed to life on the battlefield, he hardly would prepare a meal in the fresh air in the presence of food, and certainly would not breed in the oven spiders. It was clear that the fire in the kitchen is not fanned at least one year, or maybe even more.

– There are no signs that it used the bed, no. The whole floor is covered with dust.

In other words, her room looked just like the one that went to the detachment of the Torah.

– To be precise … some trace of that in the house of Dominica Skoda someone lived, is still there. But they are not new. The room is not used for at least a year.

– Heck. I was hoping that my guess is not justified … – Toru long sigh.

– ..

Seagull puzzled looked from the Torah, then at Akari.

Looks like she did not understand any of the conversation … either that, what conclusion came the Torah.

– What do we do, brother?

Akari climbed into the luggage compartment "Svetlana" and pulled out a cart with his gear. Unlike the Torah, in its basket in addition to weapons and armor, and lay all kinds of reagents – from antiseptics and medicines to poisons and gunpowder. All of them were kept in the ranks of bottles that tinkled softly when Akari moved the cart.

– I do not think that we can overcome this enemy head-on.

– Of course, I'm not going to attack head-on, – said Thor. – Whatever it was, climb into the car, I'll tell you what tactics invented. Then share with me your opinions.

***

Dominic did not give any time to sleep.

Dragoon Magic was magic transformation. This meant literally what it can fully control his body with the help of consciousness. Time and depth of sleep, too, were subject to it. She could adjust the depth so that would have slept for an hour, if I wanted to. In addition, she could sleep standing up like a horse or a cow.

And so she did not see dreams. Rather, she could not see them.

– Soon…

Through the closed window light began to break through.

Even without the hours it represented approximately what time it is.

– Well … Dominic. It is time to fight – she whispered in a voice that could be heard a slight anticipation, and then uttered a spell.

Modest clothing disembodiment in the light, which turned into armor.

In fact, and this armor, and the dress was originally a fragment of her skin. She did not feel human shame, but before she could get used to this as clothing that continued to wear it.

One young saboteur was very surprised that it does not cast spells … but of course, it was not so. Dominic cast spells, but their throat and uttered so softly that if it is not specifically opened her mouth, and then to hear them was impossible. This ability is also endowed her full control of his body.

– Hmm ..?

When she tried to open the door of the room, that is about something bumped.

Dominic gently pushed the barrier door, left the room and saw the middle of the corridor the same projector that showed the illusion Lyusie.

It seems the girl by the name of The Seagull has kept its word.

Dominic reached out was to check if it works … but caught himself and shook her head.

If all goes well, he will not need it more. Therefore, there is no need to check it.

Dominic put the projector into the bedroom and closed the door.

– I do not understand them … – she said quietly, heading down the hall to the yard.

There she must wait three.

They agreed to meet in the yard, but she left the opponents of the law of the choice of where the decisive battle will begin.

She did not care.

After she lost her whole world began to seem the same. The colors faded, lost depth, things started to look empty and false.

Therefore…

– Been waiting? – She asked, stepping into the yard.

– No. We've just come, – he said Toru armed to the teeth.

However, because of the armor he wore only shoulder pads, elbow pads knee pads yes.

Given that the torso, and particularly stomach have been exposed, in the first place it is still set mobility. Body armor protects the inner well, but heavily shackled movement.

By belt fastened two stylet – apparently, his favorite weapon. On each hand from the wrist to the elbows stretched sheath, which rested two more dagger. On his chest was a vest in which lurked a few throwing knives, a game in particular, and a protective role. Under the vest most likely hiding thin coat of mail.

Akari, by contrast, came to light.

She was carrying a hammer and probably stashed anything else, but, unlike the Torah, not wearing heavy armor. It seems that the ease and speed of movement are more important to her.

And finally …

– Clear. So you're a mage? – Dominic said, looking round the huge Gundo in the hands of Seagulls.

Yes … it was quite reasonable.

Saboteurs, melee, going to fight under the guise of a magician, exerts fire support from afar. Rather, they were going to win it time for casting spells cumbersome. Toru laid emphasis on the protection and Akari – to evade attacks precisely in order to be able to withstand any combat style. After all, how fought Dominic, they knew nothing.

Though they called them saboteurs, they are surprisingly honest stick to the basics.

So honestly, that Dominic, who had spent the battlefield for many years, I wanted to smile.

But it was not so bad.

Perhaps he chose a textbook, a fundamental tactic, precisely because he remembered the words of Dominica recognizes that she would like "to be back on the battlefield."

But she was not going to step down to gratitude.

Indulgence is no place on the battlefield.

Since Dominica is willing to return to the battlefield …

– Ready?

– Fully – said the Torah, and then immediately added, as if remembering something – the way … It may be that we overdo it and kill you.

– Hmm.

Dominic felt her lips spread out into a smile.

It looks like its opponents came to win.

And this is good. Even well. Because otherwise it would not be a battlefield. Dominica Skoda, rider on the dragoons, would not like to mock helpless opponent, does not seek to destroy it.

– In such a case arise unpleasant situation, because we do not know where the "remains".

– Do not worry – Dominique said. – They are inside the projector.

– …

Troop Torah exchanged glances. Still, such a response should surprise them.

In fact, Dominic decided that if Seagull discovered them during repair, it would have allowed them to pick them up.

Dominica does not hate nor to Seagull … nor the Torah or Akari. She was even a little sorry that forced them to risk their lives simply in order to satisfy her whim. If they had found the remains and fled, she would have come to terms with the fact that they were just lucky.

– … We can descend to them? – Toru smiled awkwardly.

– If you still have this power, – said Dominic, putting his hand on the hilt of his sword.

Longsword Dominica perfectly suited to its growth. In fact, he is also part of the armor … and part of Dominica. If the blade is damaged or broken, it would be able to restore it by magic. If he chose, she could make a new one. Disarming rider did not make sense.

– Be honest battle.

– Here's another. I saboteur – the Torah said, stilettos extracting and preparing for battle. – And in general, what in a war of honor? The main thing – to win.

– … Yes, you're right – Dominic smiled and stepped forward. – Begin.

***

At riders had two main tools, and both were associated with the dragoons. The first – the protection, and the second – the unpredictability.

The latter was also the main force of saboteurs.

In other words…

– ..

It took just a moment.

At the beginning of the battle between the two was about 10 steps … but did not have time to blink the Torah, as the distance was reduced to zero. When he started to blink, Dominic was somewhere far away, but when he open the eyelids as he saw her beside him, began to swing his sword.

Her legs were incredibly strong.

Due to the heavy armor and an enormous sword, it might seem that it is clumsy … but Dominique was incredibly fast. Maybe she moved even quicker than the Torah and in the Akari light armor. The sight of her so deceived that Dominic could have time to cut out the skull of the enemy blade, while he would be in disarray.

– Heck!..

Thor jumped to the right (to the left when viewed from the side of Dominica).

Due to its weight of her sword he was very dangerous, but not suited for fast motions. After the start of the swing change its trajectory is almost impossible. And if the enemy turned out to be on the side opposite the leading hand,

he could easily cut away, thus further weakened swordsman …

– In vain!

… But not at this time.

Thor did not expect that the sword suddenly unfold at a right angle at the time of stroke.

Moreover, at the same time Dominic opened her left hand and guided blade just right.

In this technique, there was no secret. Dominica was able to do this because it has a truly superhuman strength.

-?!

Two throwing knives, mounted on chest Torah, broke immediately. Were it not for them, or if the Torah caught the blade sideways, this first attack, perhaps, would be the last.

Despite the heavy armor, it was fast. Despite the speed, it was strong.

Typically for such protection had to sacrifice speed, but for this speed had to sacrifice the strike force … but in the case of Dominica common sense did not work.

Most likely, because the armor of Dominica made using the dragon magic, he served not only for defense. He seemed organic, as if woven from muscle tissue and has the same properties as the muscles. It is thanks to him Dominic could jump so far and so hard to beat.

– Not bad, you have protection against “fatal blow” – Dominic smiled happily, getting up again in the rack.

It was the most basic of all possible racks. She seemed a novice, just beginning to learn to fight with a sword.

But … given its truly explosive speed, it was impregnable. The fact that the front base, meant that she harbored almost limitless possibilities for practical application and change.

– “Mortal Strike”, you say … It is clear, that is, usually you kill the enemy first strike? – Quietly Torah.

Perhaps some still die before the time to understand exactly what killed them.

Dominica The attack was not only fast but also powerful.

Murder immediate and inevitable. Truly a deadly technique.

– I understand that the whole point is to catch the enemy by surprise, huh?

– You do not think it’s unfair?

– Of course not – Toru smiled fearlessly, and again jumped to the side.

He did it because Dominic again instantly cut away and swung the sword again.

Even during a conversation she did not give the enemy time to break.

There was a roar as if Dominic was operating not by the sword, and the battering ram. He hit the ground, having done it in a deep crevasse.

The air went up the sand, who gets in the way between Dominica and the Torah …

– M! – Dominic exclaimed.

At the same time in a cloud of dust came a ringing metallic sound.

In the air, spinning, flying batted throwing knife. Despite the veil of dust, Dominic was able to reflexively defend blade.

– Excellent, saboteur! No errors or oversights.

– Mutually.

Dust began to disperse.

There was a figure of Dominica. From her belly protruded second throwing knife, entered deeply into the seam of the armor.

Near her feet lay a few knives. Aim was impossible through the veil, and the Torah understood that spends almost knives in vain … but it would be enough to get just one. And, oddly enough, one of the blades hit right on target.

– But this is not enough – calmly said Dominic, advancing toward the Torah.

It is unlikely that she somehow strained … but suddenly a knife gradually pushed. He fell to the feet of Dominica and bounced off the ground.

Dominic was, as if nothing had happened, and on her face there was a hint of pain. But the main thing – from the crack in the armor did not follow the blood. The average person from such injuries can, and would not have died, but just could not move …

– I see … – whispered the Torah, squinting.

His eyes saw a brief flash of blue, flashed from the wound. Magic. She turned “a wounded abdomen” in “healthy”.

– Now, if you hit me in the head … – it might seem that Dominica truly sorry.

– If you pierce the forehead, you will die?

– From a simple strike unlikely. Blades too sharp for that. If I do not make havoc brain and destroy a significant part of it, I will be able to recover.

– Got it. So I will do, – said Thor.

And in the next moment …

– Hmm, – Dominica shouldered sword on his shoulder.

She seemed totally unflappable … but this movement is just repulsed approaches the back of the head iron hammer, and he rebounded with a ringing sound. She was able to defend against an attack from behind, not even turning around.

– …

Akari did not resist the movement of his hammer and jumped with him, but turned the momentum in the blank for the next attack in the left temple with a reversal of Dominica.

Dominic, in response …

– Hmph!

He retreats.

Or rather, not so.

She pushed the attackers back at her Akari, not even bothering to turn around.

As already mentioned, Dominica legs were unusually strong. Therefore the impetus has turned much more powerful than you can imagine.

And without that light Akari came without heavy armor. strike forces enough that it flew into the house through the window.

– Gha-a -?! Akari exclaimed, struck the glass, broken frame and rolled across the floor.

– Akari! – Seagull cried.

Clutching his chest the size of a Gundo herself, she ran to Akari.

– Stop! You…

"… It is necessary to prepare a spell in spite of everything" – was going to end the Torah, but a sharp swing of the blade caused him to break off.

– Heck…

Toru reflexively threw several knives. This is usually enough to stop the enemy and eventually take its protection from attack, but …

– Are you serious?! – She exclaimed Thor, retreating.

Dominic did not stop even for a moment.

At this time, Thor threw knives at random. Every single blades flown exactly as he conceived, and dug into the joints of the armor of Dominica.

But Dominic is absolutely not care. She let herself in one`s knives.

She had not even slowed.

… This battle has no room for maneuver. There was no point in trying to immobilize an opponent who is not afraid of injuries.

– Who are you, do you think you fight? – Dominic chasing fleeing the Torah and in a voice laughing. – How did you imagined defense dragoon? Do you think it's so cute creatures that fold up into a ball and wait until the enemy will pass?

Its power is not divided into "offensive" and "defensive". Most of it is accounted for pinpoint strikes.

And that's why they were so deadly.

– People have many disadvantages – Dominique said, waving a sword.

In a sense, it is simply a force waved, not trying to use at least some equipment, but even random sweeps were lethal thanks to the incredible strength. Torah only had to dodge from all forces. Try to defend it arms would break his or her hand.

– They die if to pierce the stomach. They die if cut in the chest. They die if cut off the head. It happens that die simply from blows to the head.It's amazing how such a fragile bodies of people still dare to fight.

With these words, Dominic tossed the blade is particularly high.

"! .."

Thor realized that she could catch up with him.

To the right was a stone garden. To the left bed.

Because of the obstacles he had not time to jump aside.

And that means …

– Heck! – Thor jumped back.

Their battle was long enough that the Torah had to get used to the length of her sword.

He was sure it would be just out of reach.

– … ?!

Hit.

He fell on his left hand, throw up they almost reflexively.

And after this he felt a sharp pain and fever ….

Fracture.

He did not need to look in order to understand that Dominic break the sword attached to his hand a dagger. Without the Torah in chain mail on which to slide the blade, and he probably would have chopped off his hand. To reflect this attack was totally unrealistic.

– Impossible … possible.

He was sure that dodge. He even took into account the speed of Dominica and had no doubt that its blade does not make it to him …

– Uh … what ?! – She exclaimed Thor, momentarily forgetting about the pain. – But!..

– I told you – Dominique said ruefully. – Who are you, do you think you fight?

The sword in the hands of Dominica was noticeably longer than before.

Not to say that he was twice as long – it has increased by about the length of the Torah steps. That's why he was able to cross the calculations Torah and get over it.

– This sword is also created with the help of magic dragoon. And it is also possible to "change". He does not have to be a constant length.

– Hey … Is it possible?

– You do not become unfair to call it, is not it?

– … Something I wanted to take it back, – muttered the Torah and jumped back.

From landing on the broken left hand he ran back pain.

– Fx …

Bad. Pain knocks concentration.

And besides … on such a broad and open field of battle he could not oppose knew how to compress and stretch the sword.

Thor turned and jumped into the house.

– Damn … I did not think that this creation is so unreal – Thor mumbled under his breath, start to run down the hall.

Dominic also … continued to haunt him.

– Well, fine. Follow me, rider on the dragoons, – whispered the Torah, while continuing to run.

***

– I see … I decided to get into the building? – Dominic murmured, coming to your house.

In the limited space of its blade was almost twice as less. Weapon Torah also stilettos were far more manoeuvrable tools. He was going to use positional advantage … again demonstrating complete textbook tactics.

Tactics, which was characteristic for ordinary soldiers, not saboteurs.

In fact Dominic is happy, but …

– You did not think, – she whispered, and the sword was gone from her hands.

And in the next moment of her wrist armor stretched curved blades, like claws.

As it has already said, the sword – a part of her armor, and therefore part of her. So, it is covered by the “transformation” dragoon. If the sword suddenly became uncomfortable, she could always replace it with a handy weapon.

From the fact that the victim crushing defeat outdoors Torah squad moved into the mansion, they would not receive benefits.

But on the other side…

– So, I need to be afraid of Seagulls.

Dominic knew why magicians do not fight in the front ranks.

In a sense, like the spell trap.

In order to get the right magic shot, many parameters must be taken into account – the location, temperature, humidity, power line, the position of the stars, and so on. In other words, in exchange for the power and variety of possible effects of the spell demanding preparations.

But if the purpose of the spell was in a confined space.

The temperature and the humidity do not change substantially, and the location is changed only in small part.

And if the magician in advance into account all this information …

That he can cast a spell rather quickly.

During the night they spent in the Skoda family house, they could have time to properly review it. In other words, right now Chaika could prepare a spell quickly.

Dominic looked around, and then …

– Hmm …

At the end of a long corridor, she saw The Seagull.

She sat with decomposition Gundo and sent it exactly on Dominica.

Dominic did not know what kind of spell it prepares, but …

– Haa! – Exhaling sharply, Dominica with force pushed off the floor and ran toward her.

Given its strength, she was able to get to the Gulls for a few seconds.

– Appear … “Pronikatel”, – he said in a whisper Seagull name spells.

Immediately behind this Gundo something fired.

Small bomb, wrapped in a pale blue light, whistled softly in the air. Dominic immediately bent over and he goes, barely touching it, and then hit the wall and disappeared. By the time when it happened, Dominica has approached Seagull within striking distance.

– Indeed, in the corridor of my movements are very limited – she said, looking around Seagull downwards. – But at the same time, the direction and time of your shots become too obvious. In this situation, from magic to avoid even easier than from a thrown rock.

– Ooh …

Sweating Seagull Gundo hugged her and stepped back.

Dominic stepped forward.

Seagull again stepped back.

And then…

– I feel sorry for you, but …

“War is war.”

Dominic did not want any amusing fight. This would not make sense. The whole point of the war – in the fact that at every corner lurks death.

Dominic lifted her right claw, rather blade.

Seagull fright took another step, but behind it is a wall.

– A?!

– …

But at that moment, when Dominic dropped the blade, Seagulls figure disappeared.

Apparently, this hole in the wall done in advance. Seagull has failed in her perekuvyrknulas and immediately ran out. Dominic did not see the hole, because her veil cloth very similar to wallpaper.

– Clear …

Dominic was not going to complain about the unfairness. Any magician knew that the act alone against the swordsman – shaped suicide.Naturally, she took care of the escape route.

– Hmm ..?

Suddenly Dominic something sensed and felt the fabric.

Heavy. Wet.

She was impregnated with something very sticky? Butter?

No, what is it? Are they going to burn the house, along with Dominica?

But such an attack against a dragoon did not make sense. Firstly, it can break through the wall and out, and if the fire would have made little, she would have just walked around it.

Dominic released the cloth, and she stuck to the wall. Perhaps they simply soaked it in order to mask – on impregnated fabric wrinkles from appearing.

– Never mind.

Dominic went ahead, searching for his opponents.

She stood up to the 2nd floor and felt that the Torah is in the back room.

And then…

***

Dominic opened the door and stepped inside.

Thor stood silently and stared at her.

– You think you could beat me inside the house?

– … – The Torah silently stepped forward.

He could not use his left hand. Anyone would have thought that there was no hope of victory with only one hand he does not. Especially in the fight against Dominica, which could easily heal all your wounds.

– I thought you entertain me a bit longer.

In word and in Dominica face absolutely no cruelty in relation to its production.

Rather, genuine nuisance … or even some kind of frankness.

– I thought I could be inflamed, as if in a war. What will you give me to forget about everything and surrender to the power of courage …

– Do not underestimate us! – I exclaimed the Torah raised komboklinok and attacked her.

Dominic quickly repulsed his right hand chop. Stiletto utyanul batted for a Torah and stuck in the wall.

– …

When Thor pulled him, Dominic already approached him.

She raised her claw-like blade, intending to cut in half the Torah …

– So, I was right … – Torah easily dodged the attack and took a step forward. – In fact, you …

He approached Dominica so that their bodies have already begun to exchange heat, and grinned.

– You do not know a single technology.

– … ?!

Dominic immediately backed away, but the Torah immediately took another step, not allowing her to retreat. Continuing almost in contact with it, the Torah put a stiletto to the armor of Dominica.

– You're just trying to deceive us by using his incredible strength and speed. But it is not a technique. Therefore, your attacks are simple, so … they can be very quickly get used to.

– You…

– Techniques … – Thor said with a smile, – look something like this!

The floor beneath his feet creaked loudly Torah.

Wooden boards groaned from the forces that pushed them to the Torah. At the same time all the muscles in his body tightened, giving it incredible acceleration … And in less than a moment, all the momentum of his body concentrated at a single point – in the tip of the stylet.

– H-ng ?!

There was a sound of breaking metal and stiletto Torah pierced belly of Dominica.

In the martial arts technique that fulfilled the Torah, would be attributed to "inch shock." Typically, the application is required to disperse the attacks fist, which requires a certain distance. Accelerated thus fist in contact with "destroying" the enemy. But here it was different. Since the weapon from the beginning was the charge of the enemy … then a sharp blow on the basis of instantaneous acceleration "forced" him.

– What are you saying, "turn"? – Said the Torah with a terrible smile, turning the stylet.

Though she has the ability to treatment and rehabilitation, it does not mean that their possibilities are unlimited.

Therefore, he continued to deepen the wound without removing it from her arms and turning it. Because of this, Dominic could not close the wound and close the bleeding, and forces were gradually leave her …

– Tx ?! – She stifled a cry, tried to escape from her throat. – T … you …

– All your attack with a sword were sweeping chop. No stabbing. Almost no tricks. All security – only to "beat" the blocks, no "host". Why, all of your movement straight. You – a round zero in the martial arts. You just seem powerful, because one order of magnitude stronger than us.

– Tj … x …

Dominic gripped the shoulders of the Torah.

She squeezed them with such force that even his bones were ill, but the Torah is still able to say:

– You're like an animal.

– You … you …

– And in general, what are you doing, this is not the "battle". This "hunting". So, what does a predator in search of prey, – Thor grinned. It seems that the time has come to say these words. – Hey. How much longer will you pretend to be a man?

– … !!!

Dominic abruptly pushed by the Torah itself.

Stiletto immediately slipped out of her stomach. The momentum was enough to Torah was thrown to the wall.

The impact knocked the spirit out of him, he fell to his knees and began to cough. But he could not stop.

– You always seemed strange to me, – the Torah rolled to the wall and stood up slowly, leaning on her back. – Something you were unnatural.As if you are not that Dominic Skoda had lost his beloved sister … and someone who is trying to regain its role.

–

Dominic immediately opened her mouth … but she could not come up with a quick answer. Finally, she sighed.

– And where … I blundered? – She asked, pressing his hand stomach.

He poured blue light, and the wound had disappeared with a fractured piece of armor.

– A lot of where. Here are the words to express it difficult. In short, this house looks as if it no one lives. We even thought for a moment that the house – it turned dragon.

– I see … I was inattentive – Dominic smiled stiffly.

– What's wrong with this Dominica Skoda?

– She died – said Dominic … rather, something to recoup its role. – He became ill and died.

Something to recoup part of Dominica, sadly shaking his head.

But the Torah … it seemed that the gesture was a little false.

– It is as if she wanted to die. After the war, after the battlefield, it burned down his soul and fought in the balance of death, forgetting everything else, she wanted only one thing – that someone struck her.

All that was left of it – her pride as a rider to the Dragoons.

But after the war, they have enormous power of the riders tried to stay away. Classic Knights disliked and despised them for the sake of those forces formed an alliance with the dragon and become one.

She could not protect his sister. She did not even see her death.

Stayed … only a retired soldier, who has not even been called a man.

And she was only one way to end their existence with dignity – to die in battle.

– But instead she died from the disease. Day after day she lay in bed, still regret the incident, blamed herself endlessly and, in the end, and died, completely desperate.

“I want to fight. I want to die in combat. I had no choice, “- she raved, but wish it was in vain, and she died, and did not execute it.

– So that’s why … – Thor’s eyes narrowed. – You’re out of this, like “fight”?

– Exactly. I wanted to fulfill her wish, even if so, – said Dominic false.

It was akin to decorating a portrait of the deceased. Akin to the present, left on the grave.

– I could not think of anything else. After all, I do not … man.

– … – Thor’s eyes narrowed again.

Figure Dominica … beginning to blur.

The woman in front of his eyes, enveloped in blue glow, and then human forms began to turn into something else.

Magic transformation dragoon.

It has changed the structure of the body, his weight and skin color.

Increases in size figure rested on the floor, wall and ceiling, began to put pressure on them, and ran across the room cracks. Finally, the outer wall broke down and collapsed, the floor creaked, and then …

So … what's your true form?

– … No, – said a surprisingly clear voice with a lot of mouth fangs. – We do not have a "true image."

Fill a room and split the floor, walls and ceiling like a creature descended from the pages of the book.

It was twice as high as a person and perhaps an order of magnitude more difficult. He had wings, four limbs, horns and even the tail … But no matter how improbable it may seem, the armor and the sword, it is squeezed in the hand, it gave out that this was the "Dragoons".

– I took this look at your request – said the white feil. – Now I'm even faster. Even more. Even more. And so, at the moment when I took this form, your defeat – only a matter of …

But when she finish to this place … as a huge body of dragoon swayed.

It seemed that she just now noticed that there is something wrong.

– What is it?!

– Finally – Toru long sigh.

And then he stopped trying to breathe as little as possible and again took a deep breath. He was about to smash the window, but now, when the dragoons broke the wall, in which there was no need.

– Remember, Seagull cast a spell?

– It's … because of him?

– Yes. It poisons the magic – said Thor, returning to the familiar rhythm of breathing. – This spell Gull is classified as changing properties of air. You're too quick to fall in love with you by your direct damage. Moreover, even if we did, the wound would not stop you. There would be amiss except fire or electric magic that can smash the whole house … Anyway, we thought so. So we decided to use poison.

Preparation of poisons has been one of the favorite activities of saboteurs.

– By the way, the blades that I use against you, too, smeared with poison, but others – the Torah pointed stiletto. – We did not know either what the poison acts on the dragon, nor what should be the dose. Though we Akari and took an antidote, I still was terrible – if we used the poison joke 10 times the lethal dose.

Protection from the poison, and explained that the Torah is not used his trump card in the battle, "Zheleznokrovie". Although increased their body and fight much more effectively, while consuming a lot more resources and more often to breathe.

As for the flight Akari inside the mansion … and then he was part of the plan.

Its task was, as soon as possible to leave the battlefield, back to the house and hang all the cracks and windows tarred cloth, sealing up the room. Among them are that the fabric through which ran Seagull. They had to try to stop the movement of air in the mansion.

– You kept moving after being inhaled poison, and then completely grown. But even magic can not create something from nothing, and likely to grow you use the air, dust and moisture, absorbing them into itself, right? Of course … that with them you have absorbed more venom.

– Fx …

Dragoon staggered even more, but could not resist, stretching his front paws … or rather, hands.

– I see … you … have caught me … ..?

– Have us entertain you?

– Ha … ha ha … – I laughed hollowly dragoons, fangs bared. – Perhaps, I apologize for having misjudged you …

– Good.

– But it's … more … not the end!

In the next moment after the dragoons had said these words, his body stretched out like a spring. The ceiling with his head, he roared:

“Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh !!!”

Scattered fragments of masonry. As the wind rushed scraps of wallpaper.

The ruined, who lost half of the wall and ceiling house, rushed outside air.

Of course, the Dragoons have breathed so much venom that even the breath of fresh air could not heal him … Besides, as it was a common action poison from it was impossible to get rid of with the help of conversion.

– Protects .. – continuing to stagger, dragoon raised his sword, spread its wings and flew straight to the Torah.

But…

– Appear … “Ripper”! – There was a loud voice Gulls.

Spell slashing type, prepared waited for the right moment outside the house Chaika, tore one of the dragoon wings.

– H-ng .. – Dragoons lost his balance in midair.

And then the Torah …

–

… I jumped straight in the direction of this huge body.

Fearing for his broken left hand, he invested in a jump twice less energy than usual, but it was enough.

Began to fall, he sent stiletto exactly in the forehead dragoon.

And then…

– Ltd! – He issued a war cry and abruptly threw the blade forward.

Of forehead feil huge red fountain gushed.

***

The design of the projector has been very difficult, and it took a lot of time parsing.

Akari offered to break it, but it could damage the inside remains, moreover Seagull was against the destruction of things, she was mending.As a result, Seagull spent a lot of time trying to retrieve another fragment remains – crystal flask, this time, apparently, with the Emperor’s eyes.

– These?

– Perhaps – Seagull nodded.

– So it was not in vain tried – Thor said, looking round the yard.

On the ground lay a dragoon with a broken forehead.

Thor turned to silver Feil:

– We take them as agreed.

– Yeah … – said the dragoon surprisingly calm voice.

It felt no agony, no anger, no resentment, no.

Generally, the emotions were alien Feil, but as the dragoons was lying with his back to the Torah, he could not even try to guess what's on his mind.

– I also felt better in my soul. Thank you – suddenly said silver feil.

Yad almost left her body. Still, this is an incredible creation.

– And yet, something I do not understand. Why do not you struck me? – She asked with genuine curiosity.

– I do not have to help suicide – she threw back the Torah.

– Suicide ..?

– If you only do it out of respect for the spirit of Dominica Skoda, the would stop at the very moment when I opened you. You were absolutely necessary to transform into a dragon and continue the battle.

Dragun lost the battle at a time when it had been poisoned.

Nevertheless, it (judging by the fact that the dragoons spoke of himself in the feminine gender, it was a female) continued to fight.

I do not either because she lost Dominica, lost with her and purpose in life?

– I see … maybe you're right, – said the dragoon as if the words came to her liking. – Did I really depended on Dominica.

His confession she said very unhurried voice that was more like the old man's speech, recalled past life.

– Once we have become one of Dominica, it became my desire, and I thought that my dream – to fulfill the dream of Dominica. It seems that when Dominic had lost their dreams … and I lost them.

Since dragoons hardly felt pain and had such a strong defense, they are virtually immortal.

Therefore, despite the high intelligence of dragoons, they have little or no cultural and literary knowledge, and complex emotions they were given with great difficulty. Because of this, contracts with people, with riders on the dragoons, could be described as very pleasant for these creatures. Desperate people's minds capable of experiencing strong emotions, even in ordinary life, pour them into a solitary consciousness dragoons.

That's just …

– Even if Dominica's dream died, it does not mean that should fall into despair you, – said with a sigh Torah. – Find any dream, the goal, the pursuit of anything. In the end, they are all just ways to find the strength to live.

– So that's it like?

– Probably. I'm not sure – the Torah said, scratching his cheek.

In the Torah was not allowed to read anyone notation about the importance of goals or aspirations in life. More recently, he rot, losing them himself.

But that's why he understood what she was feeling.

– No, I understand that you feel like you're going to die, but missed the point. But pull yourself finally in hand, and let his former rider Dominica rest in peace.

At the last moment of their battle Toru changed the direction of their strike – though his sword and pierced his forehead and skull of a dragon, it does not damage the brain.

In fact, he himself could not clearly describe why did just that. I do not either because he was unable to bring himself to hate this monster pretending to Dominica Skoda?

Bad is the saboteur, who allows his feelings to control the movement of the blade.

But … even with all of their cold-blooded saboteurs were not violent.

They did not approve of any excess murder or murders unrelated to business goals.

– …

The vast body shrouded blue light dragoon.

Horn. Wings. Tail. All that made him a menacing … crumbled like snow, and melt in the air. Figure in front of the eye becomes less and seemed weaker.

– Mrs. Dominique …? – Seagull tried to run to her, but Akari stopped her.

Dragoons were able to turn. They can easily change their sizes.

Maybe … they could decrease up to complete disappearance.

Creatures that are not remained remains, but only an invisible presence, which was legendary, and which knew the truth, very few people … Perhaps dragoons have become such creatures is why.

And here…

– Well, if so, – quickly jumped to the ground, said this. – So I decided no longer to represent Dominica.

– …

Torah, Akari and Seagull froze with bulging eyes.

The creature turned to him and continued:

– Honestly, I was thinking about what I do now. After all gone through again become an ordinary dragon reluctance. I have to say, I want to have my life any meaning was something. How's the purpose? What do you think?

– No. Wait … – said the bewildered Torah. – First, I want to ask you something.

– What?

– You're … still the same dragoons?

– What, I look like someone else? – The answer … a creature that was obviously a human girl.

She looked very pretty and very cheerful.

Her clothes were mostly white with a design reminiscent of the armor of Dominica.

In appearance she was about fifteen years old, something like Seagull.

But her hair was golden and her eyes … – crimson, like blood, which is why it was opposed to the aura aura Gulls. If the Seagull can be likened to the moon, then this girl – the sun. Her aura was very strong, even when she just stood still.

Some features of this girl still resembled Dominique … and other features like the Lyusie, but it did not seem fragile. Quite the contrary – it seemed to be surprisingly strong.

But whatever it was …

– You did not distinguish from the human.

– Well, I thought that in a way you would talk easier.

– Do you even voice changed.

– I told you that I will no longer portray Dominic.

– …

What's wrong with her?

It did not feel that sadness, which between when it was in the form of Dominica or a dragon. Suspicions that it replaced, arose by themselves.

But…

"Ah … that's it", – he realized the Torah.

It was also an imitation.

Dragoons strong. And because they are strong, they do not need anyone's help … and so they have no social skills. This meant that they do not have the character, which is necessary, for example, for group hunting. No, of course, from birth they still possess certain traits, but most of it was born precisely in the interaction with others.

That is why the dragoons imitated "characters" of the people easily understand.

Because she has decided that no longer portray Dominic, then I start to regain a person is not similar in nature. The only way she could feel that indeed "no longer" be it.

– A. Exactly. I have a great idea appeared – she said, snapping her fingers. – Let's go, I'll kill you, Thor.

These words were so lightly, as if she had invited him for a walk.

– …What?

– How's it called? Revenge? Revenge? You've won me, huh? Well, how people are doing.

And then dragoons laughed out loud.

It appears from her grief really nothing left.

– Are you kidding me?! If you wanted to kill me at any moment could kill, I would squeak did not, – said angrily the Torah, pointing to a broken left hand.

They have imposed on it a wooden rail and rewound the bandage, but it still would be healed soon. Again the same strategy is unlikely to be triggered, and the dragoons really could instantly kill the Torah at any time if it wanted to.

– A. Exactly. Sorry. Let me her heal.

Only she said these words, immediately went up to the Torah and grabbed his broken arm.

– Ah ?! Terminated …

– So-oo … – she immediately unwound the bandage, tossed to the side plate, and then … – Well, I am pleased appetite.

And with that, she grabbed his teeth in a broken arm Torah.

– Gya-ah-ah-ah-ah ?! – Bellowed Thor, the pain from the bite of teeth superimposed on the pain of the fracture. – Stop it. You … and it will swell?

The pain subsided.

Moreover, swollen from the fracture hand began to return to its normal form.

– What the…

– S-s-well, s th s-s-s-e and s-ay-o s s-s-ay-uh-oh.

– I do not understand. Do not talk with your mouth full.

– Fha-a.

Unhook finally at the hands of the Torah, the girl explained dragoons:

– Well. This, of course, not the real deal with the exchange of parts of the body, therefore, ceases to work when I unhooks. But as long as I have something to bite, this part of the body if it becomes mine, and I can treat her magic.

– …

Thor looked at the bitten hand.

Wounds left her fangs, a little bleeding … but the bone had healed completely and the swelling disappeared.

Surprisingly useful magic.

– Uh … – with awkward view held Torah. – Thank you, I suppose.

– You are welcome. I healed you? – With a smile he replied dragoon-girl. – What, right?

– Oh no! – Retorted the Torah to see how cunningly smiling dragoons.

– What?

– Find some other purpose in life. More peaceful, – told her the Torah, rolling hose that rolled so that it does not interfere with the bandage.

– And by the way, – he broke in standing side Akari. – The Dragon. I will not tolerate any more traces of your lips on the body of my brother.Especially on the neck. I have long stare at her, so that all comply.

– For God’s sake, shut up! Because you are now talking again in the wrong steppe leave – immediately she pulled

her the Torah, and then turned to the girl. – And anyway … hey, you. The Dragon.

– What?

– What's your name?

– Ah … – the girl said, suddenly thoughtful. – We do not have names. The only my name was "645 East".

– What kind of a name? A Dominica you called?

– Dominic was me, and I was Dominica. Riders and their dragoons do not call each other by name – they are simply not needed.

– … – Tohru thought for a moment, staring at the sky. – Maybe, Frederick?

– ..

Once again, glancing at the surprised girl, Toru said:

– Well, that was similar to Dominica. You like the name Frederick?

– Like? What are you talking about? Would you give me a name?

– Do not apply the same to you at the "hey, you", and you can get confused – told her the Torah. – In any case, I will not fight with you. But if you insist, find yourself another one "remains."

– Ah. Well yes. It is logical – Frederick clapped her hands.

Toru squad fought in order to get "the remains". So, if it produced one more, the squad Torah would have been forced to fight back with her to pick them up.

– Then I beg to love and favor – Frederick said, stepping up to the Torah and fun slapping his chest.

– …A?

– You, too, are looking for "remains", huh?

– Well, yes, but …

– Then I'll be easier to find them if I go with you, is not it?

– … No, wait.

Is she going to pick up "the remains" right under their nose, and then claim victory themselves to give them? Is that it?

– This logic is a strange.

– Eh? True? Are you all logical – Frederick bowed her head in bewilderment.

How to describe it … Although she spoke, and behaved like a man, such moments were given that it is still to fail. She had not even realized the error in his logic.

– Ah … Seagull. Say you're at least something to her.

– M? – Turning sharply Seagull looked surprised, but then … – Frederick.

– What?

It seems that she has managed to get used to his new name.

– Welcome – Chaika said happily.

– A-s ?! – Almost broke the cry of the Torah.

Akari is silent with an air of displeasure.

And finally …

– Yeah. Thank you, – with a cheerful smile, said Frederick.

On this day, the number headed Seagull Gas and collecting “the remains” unit increased up to 4 people.

Afterword

tyrantseyetranslations.wordpress.com/afterword-3/

8/29/2016

Hello, this is a novelist Sakaki.

Thanks for reading the 2nd volume of “The Seagull – Princess with a coffin.”

As I write this epilogue to the Great East Japan Earthquake just been a month (and when the book goes on sale, will be held for 2).

Since I myself live in Kansai, light off I have not touched, but my half-brother lives close to the disaster zone, and he had to hard. And besides, I still can not talk to some of the writers know by phone. Although with the exception of those moments life has returned to normal.

But this month’s incident where many had time to reflect.

For direct printing from most influenced by lack of paper and ink. In particular there is not enough of glossy paper (the one that is used for ranobe covers and pages with illustrations) and some types of colored ink, such as gold.

Fortunately, ranobe apparently requires much less resources compared with the magazines, but some editors have already started, just in case to store materials.

And after this storm began “tact.”

Any works, allow themselves any frivolous words towards “catastrophe”, came under a storm of criticism. Moreover, some very nervous editors have even begun to talk about the fact that “we must be discreet and to think well before you tell the grim stories of hatred, death and war.”

For this reason, the next volume, “Gull – Princess Tomb” without any explanation turn into a romantic comedy about the school. Torah will refuse to go to school, he will have a half-sister Akari and Seagull is translated in their school by running thread pleasant heating per plot. I hope for your understanding.

… Of course, I already joked.

But the time to talk about tact – an indisputable fact. Some anime companies indicate that “if in the series will be similar to catastrophe events, they can be canceled,” but these waves dokatyvayutsya and to publishers.

One of the concepts underlying the “Seagull – Princess with a coffin” – a “description of the lives of the people who were left without the usual life (in case of a normal life was a war).” But in the real world now there is a bit of a similar situation – long peaceful post-war period, the usual life and life suddenly changed … This people, like me, dealing with the description “non-standard situations in life” as a work, get a lot of food for thought.

Personally, I, like all of you, I feel stress, I grieve for all the victims and support of all victims of the disaster. But I do not think that it does not need to inflate incomprehensible hysteria – it is better to keep that same “anchor” habitual life and to continue to move to a new calm.

That’s all. Until the next volume!